MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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AGRICULTURE.

☞ Mr. Horace Tuttle of Acton has sent us some very fine samples of early apples—among them the River Apple, the Porter, the French Pippin, and the Sudbury Sweeting. We believe this last to be the best apple that we have, at this season, for baking. This kind ought to be more extensively known. We would ask if Mr. Tuttle has any of these trees in his nursery? Is not this the same apple which some call the Amherst Sweeting, which originated in Amherst, N. H.?

The French Pippin is a good apple—its form resembles the Porter, and it comes to market a little later than that choice fruit.—We believe it is not extensively cultivated, as we have had no samples sent to us in former years.

☞ Mr. Ira Thorpe, of Somerville, brought us, last Saturday, a rich treat of peaches of his own raising. They are of the first quality. They are superior to any that have been lugged here from New York and New Jersey. The best peaches, plums, and apples, now in our markets are grown within a few miles of Boston.

We have not yet abandoned the *ice* and *granite* business, but yet there are other products than those in our *barren* old State.

☞ The Concord Freeman, of last Saturday, contains a very good agricultural article of nearly one column in length. Its title is "Farm work for September."

Will the publisher of the Freeman be good enough to tell his readers, whether he intends to make them believe that the article originated in his paper.

☞ Mr. A. Corey, of Groton, has brought us a lot of pleasant fall apples from a tree that he calls a seedling. They are large and fair, and he says the tree is a great bearer as well as a thrifty grower. He names it "The Foundling." He has also brought us a very large sweeting that is well flavored. He says it bakes well.

☞ Mr. Ebenezer Claflin of Framingham, informs us that he raised last year 240 bushels of oats on 3 1-2 acres of land. It was a peat bottom but not deep. This was a great harvest.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STOCKS AFFECTING THE GRAFTS.

Ma. Editor,—Sir: In looking at some apples on the farm of Mr. D. Clapp, in Holden, I was struck with the difference in shape, looks and taste which there was, between his, and some of the same name on an adjoining farm. The apple, called "the hogpen apple" by him, resembles the New York Pippin very much in shape, being a little larger than the Porter, shaped like it with a bright red cheek on the sunny side. The taste is mild and pleasant. The apple, of the same name, on the adjoining farm, is rather larger than the first described. Green, approaching yellow, and much more acid. I understood Mr Clapp to say, that the scions with which both trees were grafted, were from the same standard; and I wish to inquire through your paper, if you suppose, that it is owing altogether to the stock into which the scions are set, that causes the difference in the fruit, and if so, whether, by grafting from each tree, one scion apiece, in the same stock of a small tree, the fruit would still be dissimilar.

Yours respectfully, L. H. H.
Holden, Sept. 4.

☞ It is common talk that you propagate precisely the same fruit whether you set your scions in a crab stock, or in a tree near akin to the scion. But who can positively assert that this is the case? Has not the stock the least influence on the fruit? Is it reasonable to suppose that the part which supplies all the juices has not the least effect on the form or the flavor of the product?

No one doubts that the scion governs, mainly. The scion supplies all the leaves, and through them the sap is all elaborated. We expect, in ordinary cases, to find the same fruit on the graft that we found on the parent tree. And when the stocks into which we graft are the cultivated kinds, or of a similar character with the scion, we shall not be disappointed.

There is a material difference also in the scion as to its power in the conflict with sap that is not homogeneous. The Roxbury Russett, for instance, will be less affected by the sap of a crab stock than the Greening or the Baldwin. The Porter apple also is more tenacious of its own peculiar qualities than some others are.

But the Baldwin—the free and generous Baldwin,—is so communicative of its good qualities, that it yields up its own peculiarities and suffers trees of inferior quality to mingle their juices so freely, that on some stocks you doubt whether your scion was a Baldwin or some other fruit.

You accordingly find Baldwins, in some orchards, of quite inferior quality; you find some large, and colored, and twice as rich as others. This deterioration of the Baldwin must continue so long as we continue to gather scions indiscriminately from all the branches, and to insert them into the most crab-bed stocks.

Scions may yet be gathered from the original Baldwin tree, or from some trees that are but one remove from it. These may be set into trees that have already been grafted with rich fruits, and thus we may preserve for many years nearly all the peculiarities of the Baldwin and the Porter. But we must never expect to continue them, to the end of time. All these have their limits. [Editor.

HENS.

Mr. Editor,—Having seen in your valuable paper accounts of experiments having been made upon hens for their eggs, and large profits having been received; I also have been keeping hens for their eggs, but I cannot obtain such large profits as I have seen in print. I have a poultry yard containing one and one fourth of an acre surrounded with a piked fence, about six feet high.

In 1845 I obtained from 125 to 160 hens. I kept them past the season for moulting expecting then they would produce eggs nearly as well as in the summer. In this, I was disappointed. They became very fleshy and the number of eggs received from them was few.

In 1846 in addition to the number I reserved of my old stock, I added to make up the number two hundred. In June and July I sold all of them, supposing it to be a better way than to keep them until past the season for moulting.

This year having been unfavorable on account of grain commanding a high price in the winter and spring, my profits are not so large as last year. I feed with different kinds of grain and meat. I supply them with oyster shells, burned bones, ashes and lime.

Mr. Editor, will you or some of your correspondents give some information how to manage hens and preserve their eggs through the hot season.

ABRAHAM PIERCE.
Lunenburg, Mass., Sept. 8th, 1846.

☞ Eggs bring double price in December and January because of the difficulty of keeping them fresh from May till that time.

When large numbers of fowls are kept together they never lay so many eggs in proportion as ten or a dozen will. They fight each other and take possession of nests that they never made, causing confusion in the whole lot. Even when they are permitted to run at large they quarrel when the flock is numerous, and give you no profit.

Eggs are preserved in cool places in kegs of salt, or lime, or plaster. Probably an ice-house would be the best place for them. [Editor.

HOLTEN SWEETINGS.

Mr. Editor,—Sir: I send you a few *Holten Sweetings* for your examination and taste. It is described in Dr. Thacher's Orchardist. "Among the excellencies of this tree, that it flourishes in a thin soil, and that it bears remarkably early and very uniformly. Ripe in September, and is an excellent fall apple for family use, and is deserving of general cultivation. No account of its origin has been obtained." It is excellent for baking, by some here thought superior to the High Sweeting, which is the best apple for that purpose in the Old Colony. I have cultivated it for some years, and can concur in the correctness of Dr. Thacher's description.

Yours, &c., A. COLLAMORE.
Pembroke, Sept. 10, 1846.

☞ We hope our friend Collamore enjoys a good baked apple as well as we do. We trust that he finds he can have as rich a dish at his own fireside, and of his own raising, as he ever tasted while he lived in the city. A bowl of milk, a baked apple, and a slice of bread are to be preferred to the suppers of kings; and the poorest families in the country can all share with the wealthy in this luxury when a little forethought has stimulated the owners of land to provide the proper trees.

When apples are excessively plenty the price is sometimes so low that we are not paid for picking. In such seasons sweet apples need not be lost; they are more valuable for hogs than sour ones, and all animals fatten on them. [Editor.

THE CROPS OF 1846.

Mr. Editor,—For more than a week I have thought to give you and your readers through the Ploughman some statements of the crops in our county—Piscataquis, Maine.

The hay crop, now just secured, is very good. It is thought to be more abundant than the last year's growth, although that too was quite good. The weather has generally been good for securing the crop, and consequently it has been secured in excellent condition. There is a large amount of good market hay in store, and the farmer is glad of it. The grain harvest now nearly completed is also heavier than the last year's crop. Some fields of wheat have been injured by the weevil—but not *generally*, so much as in years past. I have seen some fields uncommonly good—oats, barley and peas also have done well. Corn, not much of which is ever planted here, though what little has been this year, is quite good and now nearly beyond the reach of the frost.

Potatoes thus far appear in excellent condition. The quantity planted last spring was much diminished from former years in consequence of the fears of the rot. The prospect now is, potatoes will be "first rate." The early varieties are now ripe and never better flavored or better grown. There have been some rumors of the appearance of rot in distant parts of the county; but as yet, nothing authentic. No great fears are now entertained from the rot the present season. It is thought to be too late to commence. I shall however watch narrowly the progress of the crop, and if the *pest* should yet make its appearance I shall make the *lamentation* known. I made a small experiment in one of my potato fields with salt, which I gave some hint of once before in the Ploughman; the result of the trial, I am not yet exactly prepared to make known. I may tell that story another time.

Clover has seeded nicely and large fields have been saved for the clover mill. Grass seeds will be likely to be plenty and low in price.

The after crop of grass, or "fall feed" as it is familiarly called, is likely to be abundant; there have been thus far since the hay harvest occasional rains sufficient to keep the ground moist and favorable to its growth. Nothing under heaven looks more wholesome and pleasing to the farmer than a luxuriant growth of grass in the mowing field late in the fall. Our pastures also look quite fresh and green, and still afford a good supply of feed. Cattle will have a good chance to fatten before "Jack frost" nips their abundant field food.

The season so far has been well ordered for the growth of our various crops, and such as to call loudly for lasting gratitude to the Great Author of all things!

This year I believe has been in all our wide spread land a fruitful season. Let the husbandman remember and be merciful and do good from the hire thus afforded by the "God of all mercy and goodness."

Respectfully, B. F. WILBUR.
Piscataquis Co., Me., }
August 31, 1846. }

☞ We think we have never had a more productive season than this throughout our whole country. Every State in the union is blessed with good harvests. We hope this will awaken the gratitude of every heart to the Giver of every good gift. [Editor.

TRIMMING.

Mr. Editor,—An accidental, but very precise experiment happened of late within my knowledge, touching the question of early trimming—on seeding or fruiting vegetables, and of course involving the case of Grape-vines, corn-stalks, &c.

One of a dozen enormous sun-flowers, headed to the size of a small dinner plate, and putting out its yellow blossoms, was trimmed of its under leaves, say half the stalk, to give sunshine to under plants. Suddenly it stopped expanding and there stood suspended,—being entirely outrun by its compeers, of which, at first, it was the decided superior, and never did, after that, make much headway.

We have found Isabella Grapes, apparently stationary after much leaves clipping in August, and now presume it was from the same cause.

This is not saying that vines are not to be clipped,—for that would be ruinous to the grape crop;—but it is saying that it should be rather on the ends of runners and suckers—than those large and vigorous leaves—springing over the clusters, and which are in fact, the very elaborators of the sap, necessary for the filling out the fruit.

In relation to corn, it is obvious that sear leaves and stalks have done their work, and can be removed without injury as the time comes for their preservation for fodder; and we should be sorry if the hint we have given went anyhow to encourage that most miserable and shiftless of all customs with many of our farmers, letting their stalks remain for the cattle to pick up, after the frosts and full rains have rendered them totally worthless.

We are quite sure that one third the positive value of a cornfield lies in the stalks and husks, well secured, and we believe there is no difficulty in hitting a proper medium betwixt the desirable saving of fodder, and that injury to seeding which from the facts before us, seems a perfect demonstration.

One word more as to propagating Grape Vines. We coiled up, (just for want of garden room,) and planted the long and profuse trimming of an Isabella vine last fall, first peeling off the outer, or dry bark, and leaving the twig ends simply protruding above ground. They are all pushing out lustily, and some already three feet; ready, probably for bearing next year: a remedy, entire, for the evils of short cuttings in the much bark surface that is presented to the moist earth in lieu of roots, for the absorption of water, and for want of which so few experiments in the former succeed.

Your readers are reminded that this is the season of most vigorous operations with the apple tree borer and peach worm: both being indicated by the appearance of a redish chowder protruding near the roots and sometimes higher. The former work but in the bark, rapidly girdling the tree, and are easily exterminated by aid of a sharp iron as an awl or crooked nail.

The apple borer, though more difficult, is generally reached by the aid of a stiff but flexible wire, driven after him from the orifice from where his chowder is seen to exude.

A whitewash every June of strong ash and lime water on the smaller trees, one foot above ground, would probably save nearly all the premature decay in these essentials to family comfort of which so much complaint is made.

Yours, &c. H.

THE VARIETIES OF GRAPES AND GENERAL MANAGEMENT.

On these points Mr. Longworth says:—

"The day is not distant, when the Ohio river will rival the Rhine in the quantity and quality of its wine. I give the Catawba the preference over all other grapes, for a general crop, for wine. Sugar was formerly added. The Germans have taught us better. Where the fruit is well ripened, sugar will injure it, when intended for long keeping; where the grapes do not ripen well, I should still add from 6 to 10 oz. of sugar to the gallon of must. It rivals the best Hock, and makes a superior Champagne. The Missouri grape makes a fine wine, resembling Madeira; but is less productive than the Catawba. I have heretofore considered this a French Pineau grape, as it is a delicate grower with us; but I sent some of the plants to my sister in New Jersey, where the soil is poor, stony, and stiff. It there grows as luxuriantly as the wild grape of the woods, and is perfectly hardy; and I now deem it a native. I obtained it of Messrs. Prince of Long Island, twenty-five years since. The berry is small, the bunches of medium size, berries free from a hard pulp, and very sweet. The Herbemont is a fine table grape, and makes a fine wine; but is subject to rot. The Lenoir much resembles it, if not identical, which some consider it. I do not. The Ohio is a fine table grape, bunches much larger than either of the former; but experience does not enable me to recommend it highly for wine. It has a peculiar flavor, and resembles a foreign variety I have heard highly lauded, but does not suit my taste. The Bland is a bad bearer: does not ripen well, nor make a good wine, but is a fine table grape. I do not believe it a native grape. General Harrison informed me, that it was introduced into Virginia, sixty years since, by a French gentleman of the name of Mazzei. The Elsinborough is a good table grape, and free from a hard pulp. Norton's seedling is far inferior as a table grape, to the Herbemont, Ohio, Lenoir, Elsinborough and Missouri, which it resembles in the size of its fruit. It has a pulp. I am trying it this season on a small scale, for wine. The grapes were very ripe, and the wine has much body, and is of a dark Claret color, though pressed as soon as gathered. I do not admire the flavor of the wine. Writers tell us to the contrary, but grapes may be too ripe to make good wine; and I incline to the opinion that this was the case with my Norton's seedling. The grapes were pressed as soon as gathered, yet the wine was nearly black. A certain proof that a fermentation had taken place in the fruit before gathered. It was increasing the saccharine principle, at the expense of the aroma and flavor."

SOIL AND CULTIVATION FOR GRAPES.

The reader cannot fail to be interested on these points from the remarks of Dr. Flagg.

The soil most congenial to the growth of the Vine, and the perfection of its fruit, is a rich, light, calcareous loam, with a dry, stony, or rocky bottom; no sub-soils can possess too great a quantity of these materials, as the roots of the vine will run thoroughly into their interstices. In these dry and warm situations, the fibres lie secure from that excess of moisture which accumulates in more compact soils. One chief cause of the grape's not ripening, is the great depth the roots are allowed to run, below the influence of the sun's rays; they thus acquire too great a quantity of moisture; vegetation is carried on until late in the season, and the ripening process does not commence until there is a want of sufficient solar heat to perfect the fruit. The roots require not only earth, to induce growth and ripen fruit, but sun and air also, which are as necessary to them as to the leaves and branches. That the vine requires the soil above described, is evident from the fact, that its roots soon become dry by evaporation, and are always free from an injurious excess of moisture. Hence it is evident that it will not succeed well in a cold, wet, heavy, clayey soil. In the early part of the season, it was observed that in all the vineyards where the vines were not injured by the frost, the fruit looked remarkably well, promising a great crop; but when the ripening season came on, in most of them, much of the fruit remained green and shrivelled, and decayed and dropped. This, no doubt, resulted from the soil's being too wet and adhesive, into which the sun and air could not penetrate. The cropping of vineyards, as now practised by many, I consider as injurious, as it not only impoverishes the soil, but keeps it damp, and shaded from the influence of the sun and air, so necessary for the perfection of the grape.

After a vine has been planted three or four years, its roots will begin to grow up towards the surface, being attracted by the sun and air. My own experience suggests that these surface roots ought never to be disturbed by digging or ploughing, but great care taken to preserve them, as they contribute in a high degree to improve the flavor of the fruit and insure its ripening. After a vineyard has become well rooted, instead of ploughing the ground, it should be occasionally stirred to the depth of two or three inches, and kept free from weeds and all kinds of vegetation, and the surface loose and open to the air. A few years since I had a portion of my ground well spaded and the surface roots cut off from fifty fine bearing Catawba vines; but from this experiment they have never fully recovered. One of our most experienced vinedressers also informs me, that on a new piece of vineyard of 1500 vines, that, in the early part of the season, looked more promising than any in the vicinity, he bestowed extra pains by ploughing and cultivating; but two rows necessarily remained without any other attention than a light dressing with a hoe; the result was, the neglected vines ripened their fruit perfectly, while the others were badly injured by the rot, not yielding half a crop.

It is hardly possible to plant a vine in any situation in which it will not thrive, provided the roots can push into a warm, dry place, and the aspect is such as to afford sufficient heat to elaborate its juices. A single instance does not occur, where it has suffered from drought; but great loss is often witnessed from too much wet. When the ground is worked too freely, particularly with a plough, the upper roots are injured, and, in wet season, the rain soaks down about the roots, preventing the fruit from ripening, so that they afford only a weak and watery wine, which will not keep. I have been rather minute on the subject of soils, for the reason, that unless more attention is paid to it, many new beginners will be disappointed, and abandon the business.

In commencing new vineyards, the usual method is to select a hill side, without any regard to exposure or soil, it being considered sufficient, if it is only a hill; the ground is then trenched about two feet deep, and terraced, with either stone or sod, (the latter is becoming general, being cheaper, and answering quite as well.) In this operation, the top soil is removed to one side, and the sub-soil thrown up where it remains until required to fill up the trench, by which time, from exposure to the atmosphere, with the addition of a little light manure, it becomes nearly as good as the top soil. The cuttings are generally planted in nurseries, and after a year or two, the most vigorous are planted in trenches 2 1-2 or 3 feet apart, by 5 or 6 wide; the top black soil is filled in and around the vines first, and the remainder after the trench is full. By this time the vines become strong, and well rooted, and in favorable seasons, in the fifth year will produce a good crop. Each vine has a stake from 6 to 8 feet high, and is trained by either "bowing" at the top or at right angles and tied to the opposite stake with a willow twig. The former plan is more general, as it is thought the vine will last longer, and bear better, probably because bowing allows the sap to flow more freely than bending at right angles. The vines are generally trimmed in the autumn and winter, down to three stalks, two for bearing fruit, and one for the next year's wood. It is thought our vine-dressers trim too close, and that it is wrong to adhere so strictly to the European mode of cultivation, where the difference in soil is so great. In our new, rich soil, vines have a strong and rapid growth, and yield great crops without injury; but in Europe, vines grow slowly, are feeble, and yield small crops.

In some parts of France, the habit formerly prevailed of trenching and breaking up the rock, to the depth of 2 or 3 feet; but the vines were soon worn out, and a less expensive plan is now followed, by breaking up the ground in the ordinary manner with a plough; a hole is then made 12 or 15 inches deep, in which the vine is planted. The reason assigned for deep trenching in our vineyards, is that the vines will last longer and produce better, which, I think, will not be found correct. If deep trenching is not necessary in the soil of France, it cannot be here, where much of our ground is adhesive and inclined to hold water. In order to test the necessity of deep trenching, I am giving the subject a fair trial, the result of which will be made known in some future day.

REPEAL OF THE BRITISH CORN LAWS.

We had the gratification in our last, of announcing the repeal of the exorbitant and odious Custom House duties which have been so long levied upon the importation of breadstuffs into Great Britain, to the serious injury, and often heart-rending sufferings of her people. It is one of the most beneficent acts of the age, and does honor to the men who were instrumental in passing it. The people of Great Britain and Ireland have at length attained the common rights of humanity, and are now enabled to supply themselves with food where it is to be had best and cheapest. We hope henceforth to hear no more cries for bread, from half-famished thousands, when it can be had at a low price from a neighboring country.

It is not, however, as an act of beneficence wholly, that we desire to call the attention of American farmers to the repeal of the British Corn laws, but as one likely to redound to their permanent interests. We are not, and never have been so sanguine in our belief, that their repeal would raise the price of breadstuffs materially on this side of the Atlantic, and if the people of the United States expect any such thing, they will find themselves greatly mistaken; a rise of prices is only to be looked for after a bad harvest in one country or the other. With our widely extended and highly fertile territory, and unprecedented increase of rural population, there is a constant tendency in reasonably favorable seasons, to produce a large surplus of provisions. Now if we were obliged to keep this surplus at home, there must inevitably be a steady fall in the prices of agricultural products, and a greater or less loss every year from the injuries to which such bulky and perishable articles are constantly liable. The ports of Great Britain being now nominally free, we shall easily get rid of our surplus produce, and thus be able to maintain fair prices. If the tillers of the soil will take this fact duly into consideration, they will see that it is likely to be a greater boon to them than fluctuating high prices. Under the former tariff, Indian corn, one of the largest productions in the United States, was virtually a prohibited article—now it can be exported in large quantities.

Notwithstanding the promising harvest in Europe the present year, it would not surprise us if the exportations of corn, wheat, beef, pork, lard, butter, and cheese, should amount to twelve or thirteen millions of dollars. This amount will be steadily on the increase, and in a few years doubtless approximate to twenty millions; while the freight and charges earned by American citizens will be five millions more—and let it be recollected that those engaged in the transportation of these products are consumers, and not producers. Hence the disastrous effect cannot be so great as apprehended by some, as many of our farmers will grow richer by the sales of their produce, our shippers and sailors will find employment, and the country will still prosper. [Am. Agriculturist.

Deterioration of Barn-Yard Manure.—Dung, in the opinion of the late Judge Peters, begins to deteriorate after it is one year old. "I have put it on," says he, "after laying several years without any perceptible benefit. But the practice of ploughing in hot and fresh dung, has often been to me a subject of regret. It not only produces smutty crops, in parts, over stimulated, but cannot be equally spread or covered, so that much straw and little grain appear in spots, which often lie down; and, in others, scarcely any advantage is derived. Muck, composted, will keep the longest, without injury to its fertalizing qualities. *Dung* and *muck*, in confined places, from which free air and moisture are excluded, undergo a degree of combustion, and become *dry-rotten*, mouldy, and useless." [Ib.

Superior Corn Bread. In stopping at Bement's American Hotel in Albany, a few weeks since, I do know when I relished any food better than I did some excellent corn bread, which I found on his breakfast table. I was so well pleased with the article, as well as with the general character of his house, that I begged of him to furnish me with a recipe for making it, which is as follows:—

Take 3 quarts of milk, a little sour, 7 eggs, 2 ounces of butter, 1 teaspoonful of saleratus, and mix with Indian meal, to the consistency of a thick batter, and bake with a strong heat.—The pans used for baking are of tin, 8 inches in diameter, 1 1-2 inches deep, and a little bevelled. The above is sufficient for seven loaves. [Ib.

A TRAVELLER.

Fruit and Vegetables. Our market is now well stocked with fruits and vegetables, of the best kinds. The late warm weather ripened things remarkably fast. For the benefit of our farming friends in the country, we subjoin a list of prices. Peaches are worth from $1 to $1 50 per bushel; Tomatoes, 50 cents per bushel; Apples, from $1 to $1 50 per barrel: good Porter apples bring $1 50, Melons are very plenty, and can be bought from 50 cents to $1 per hundred; Cucumbers, for pickling, from 50 to 60 cents a bushel; good Marrow Squashes are worth about $1 50 per hundred; Onions, $1 per barrel; Cranberries, from $1 to $1 50 per bushel; Potatoes, 34 to 40 cents a bushel; Cabbages, 40 to 50 cents per dozen; Peppers, $2 to $2 25 per 100 pounds. [Lowell Journal.

Ladies who have occasion to prepare peaches and plums for preserving, will find an advantage in pouring boiling water over them, which will cause the skins to come off more readily.

LABORING TOO MUCH.

People do not have relaxation enough in New England. They too generally have a care-worn expression, from infancy to age; and the fact cannot be denied, that anxiety is a weariness to the flesh. We are all utilitarians in this country, especially in the northern States, hardly affording ourselves opportunity for eating or sleeping in the manner which nature demands—for she can only conduct her chemical operations properly, and readjust the deranged vital machinery, while we are quietly slumbering.—We recruit ourselves and grow fat during a refreshing nap—but exhaust the system, both physically, and mentally, in pursuing to excess the ordinary round of every-day business. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is a proverb based on a profound knowledge of the laws of our being.

Females, in New England, are worse off than the other sex in the deprivation of out-of-door relaxation as custom has made it vulgar to breathe the fresh air of heaven, unless it is done in a very lady-like manner. Hence they make feeble mothers—look thin, sallow, lank, and die by thousands, prematurely, of diseases that never would have been developed had there been less education of the mind, and more of the body, in girlhood.

A sad mistake is produced by a too implicit belief in the adage that "time is money," since the first object of pursuit is, in consequence, made to be cash. Those who attempt to rest reasonably from their labors, at proper periods, are either afraid of not having enough, or are perpetually reminded that idleness ends in want. So the shuttle flies faster than it ought to go; the farmer cheats himself out of all that is worth having, health, by denying himself and his boys a holiday, because time is money and example is every thing; merchants in cities toil for the immediate benefit of thieves and paupers—paying taxes in proportion to their income—and leave the world unsatisfied, having never found themselves ready to rest and take comfort. We work too much and too long in New England.—[Medical Journal.

Cranberry Culture. We are glad to perceive that the spirit of improvement now abroad is directed in some degree to increase the production of this choice fruit. A friend has brought us a few vines, bearing fruit which he took from a cranberry marsh belonging to Mr Wm. Elfred, at Quisset, a place about half way between Falmouth and Wood's Hole. A year ago, the spot where these cranberries grew was covered with unproductive vines. The berry grows upon that portion of the vine which is the growth of the new year; and as for some cause the vines did not grow, of course they remained barren. But, last Winter, Mr E. tried an experiment which has often been recommended. His marsh is more than two acres in extent, and is flowed every Winter, and kept submerged until May, to escape the late Spring frosts which do most injury to the vines. When the marsh was covered with ice, Mr E. wheeled sand on about thirty rods, and spread it over the surface. The best consequences have followed. The vines throve wonderfully the last season, and are now laden with fruit. On some of the stems submitted to our inspection there are three fine berries. It is rare to see more than two on a stem. The result of the sanding is so satisfactory that Mr E. intends to cover more surface next winter; and without doubt he will finally bring the whole bog into bearing condition. The information of these facts may be an encouragement to other men to engage in the cultivation of the cranberry, which always commands a high price in the market, and which can be raised with little pains in many marshes that are now comparatively worthless. [Sandwich Observer.

Old Horses. A paragraph is going the round of the newspapers, in relation to the ages of some horses which are considered remarkable. The writer of this recollects one well worthy of notice among such a catalogue. In one of the battles of the revolutionary war, a full blooded horse, supposed then to be from seven to nine years old, that had belonged to a British officer, was captured. This horse up to 1816 was in the possession of the family of Governor Dickinson of New Jersey, and on the estate of Albanus C. Logan, near the Rising Sun Village, in Philadelphia county. At that time when he must have been over forty years of age, the writer of this has seen him leap low five rail fences, jump and kick up his heels like a colt. He was a bright sorrel, with a tail that swept the ground, and had a large dash of white over each eye, that looked like a pair of spectacles. When he died we do not know, but have somewhere heard it stated that his death at last was caused by foul play. He could not have been less than fifty years of age. [Pennsylvanian.

Scraps of Useful Information. In looking over the expenditures of the British Government, for 1835, we find that about $20,000,000 were paid to 114,752 non-effective men in the Army, Navy and Ordnance Department, embracing probably, half pay officers and other pensioners. The expenditures during the same year, for the Civil Government, including all allowances to the several branches of the Royal Family, and to the King of the Belgians; for the establishment of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; salaries and expenses of both Houses of Parliament, including printing; for the whole Judiciary Department, including the expenses of the Police and Criminal Prosecutions, and all the salaries and superannuation allowances to foreign ministers and consuls, and for all other pension and annuities on the civil list, did not amount to $13,000,000!! *seven millions of dolars* a year less than the sum paid to these *non-effective do-nothing men* connected with the British Army and Navy. There are 363 Judges in the United Kingdom, whose salaries amount to $1,785,022 per annum. Nor are they *non-effective* men in their department, but men that honor the British name and give dignity to human laws throughout Christendom. Yet, for all their profound learning and assiduous labor, they do not receive in eleven years what is paid in one to the *do-nothings* of the British Army and Navy! E. B.
Worcester, Dec 6, 1845.

☞ Our own pension list will soon be looking up and vieing with that of Britain. We shall have an abundance of *non-effectives* on our hands in a year or two. [Ed.

The "Great West." No part of the world presents such a magnificent spectacle of internal communication, by means of navigable *rivers*, as the Western, or what will one day be the *central* portion of our Republic. The Mississippi, the parent stream, is navigable for steamboats three thousand miles; the Missouri about the same distance above its junction with the Mississippi; the Ohio twenty-five hundred; the Tennessee fifteen hundred; the Arkansas fifteen hundred; and the Red River one thousand. In addition to those are the Cumberland, the Wabash, the Illinois, the Miami, the Muskingum, and others, which flow at last into the same mighty channel, and have an average navigation for steamboats of at least five hundred miles. Notwithstanding the strife of eastern cities for the western trade, New Orleans must some day become the grand commercial mart for the innumerable cities and villages which are almost daily springing up on the banks of these mighty streams. Railways and canals may partially divert the tide of commerce for a time, but they cannot always turn it from its natural channel. So far as mortal eye can see, or human probability teach, New Orleans must one day become one of the greatest cities in the world, and in her lap be garnered up the wealth of the largest and most productive "valley" of the universe. [Mail.

Soft Gingerbread, without Eggs. Six cups of flour; three cups of molasses; one or two cups of butter; one tablespoonful of ground ginger; and three teaspoonfuls of saleratus, or two of sal volatile, dissolved in a cup of milk. Beat it well, and bake in a quick oven, in square tin pans.

One cup of batter is sufficient, but the additional cup of butter is a great improvement.

Real Estate. The tract of land advertised at auction by C. Austin Coolidge, on Chardon, Hawkins and Ivers streets, was sold on Saturday, at $1 75 per foot. The lot contained 23,124 square feet, with five dwellings and two large factory buildings on it.

WHITNEY'S RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC.

We have before us the very able and interesting Report of Senator Breese upon this magnificent project. The project is fully and clearly set forth, and discussed under twelve different heads, showing the power of Congress over the entire subject; its practicability, adequacy of the proposed means, and the expediency of their application thereto; its effect upon *all* the Public Lands in every part of the Country; its effect upon the Mineral resources of the Country; its effect in extending the Internal Trade of the Country; its effect in extending our Commerce with China, with Japan, and with all Asia, as well as the Islands in the Pacific and the West Coast of North and South America; its consequences in fostering the Whale and other Fisheries in the Pacific; its use as a great Highway of Nations; and the consequence that would result from its construction, in a Moral, Political and Military point of view, to the American Union.

As this will be a leading and most important subject before the People until Congress at its next Session shall have acted upon it, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to have a short sketch of its history thus far, which we will give in advance of a farther notice of the Report:

Mr. Whitney, the projector of this stupendous work, returned to this city from China about two years since. He was in China nearly two years, and there collected the statistics and information of the Commerce of that vast Empire, of all Asia and of the Islands of the Indian Ocean; and there matured in his own mind this magnificent project, which, if carried out, is to change the great currents of Trade and affect the condition of nearly all Mankind. On the 28th of January, 1845, his Memorial, praying the grant of Lands for the construction of this work, was presented to the two branches of Congress; in the Senate by Hon. D. S. Dickinson, and in the House by Hon. Zadock Pratt, both of this State. It was referred to the respective Committees on Roads and Canals. The Senate Committee had not time to act upon it. The House Committee (Hon. R. D. Owen, Chairman) made a Report in its favor. The Memorial and Report were printed and published to the world. Some laughed, some were astonished, and some called it a humbug. Mr. Whitney heeded them not, but persevered, with an energy determined on success. With a very small party, and without a guide, he passed over more than 800 miles of the proposed route, the greater part of which lay through an entire wilderness, without habitation of man and only known to the savages.

On the character of this 800 miles he predicated the success of the whole work, these furnishing the means for nearly 1600 miles of the Road. His hopes were more than realized: the lands were better than had been expected, and he was satisfied that the work could be done with the means proposed. We published at the time Mr. Whitney's short account of his exploration, with our favorable opinion of the project.

At the commencement of the last session, Mr. Whitney again presented a Memorial to the Senate, in which body it was referred to the Committee on Public Lands, composed of the following highly distinguished gentlemen: Senators Breese, (Chairman) Morehead, Woodbridge, Ashley and Chalmers. The Memorial was printed with a map showing the route, and published to the world, a part of which we gave to our readers with remarks thereon.

The Committee investigated the subject in all its bearings; they had it before them during the entire long session, and finally brought in a unanimous Report strongly in its favor, with a Bill for the grant of the lands prayed for, which Bill was read and passed to a second reading and the Report ordered to be printed for the use of the Senate. Thus, then, this mighty work is by the Committee made to appear not only feasible and practicable but of absolute necessity and vital importance to us as a Nation and to all mankind, as it is shown by the map accompanying the Report that the opening of this Road will force the completion of all the different routes now commenced from the Atlantic to it, and when all shall have been completed, the grand center of our great country will be not far West of the Missouri River, and at thirty miles per hour by Railroad, the whole country, from Ocean to Ocean can be brought together at this center in *three days*, and the extremes of the entire Globe to the same center in twenty-five days, thus making the center of our continent the center and thoroughfare of the world. The important results to us as a nation and to the world are beyond the power of imagination to predict. And who can oppose such a work? We think, when understood, no one. The Report says:

"The Committee have reason to believe that, from the exciting interest which would not fail to surround this undertaking when once begun, the pressure for acquisition and investments in the fertile part of these lands and in the vicinity of so extensive a work, would place their value at least at the minimum price of the Public Lands. The Committee, therefore, incline to believe that the means proposed are abundantly sufficient for the end in view, and have no doubt of the expediency of applying such means to this great end. It must be recollected that these lands, throughout the entire distance, are so immediately connected with the opening of the Road, that their management and disposition should, in the opinion of the Committee, form a separate and distinct system, dependent upon the progressive construction of the Road; and it appears to the Committee that no plan could possibly be devised that would be more advantageous than to encourage the settlement of these lands on the line of the Road. By this means the two objects would act reciprocally upon each other—the Road giving value to the Lands, and the proceeds of the Lands contributing to the construction of the Road. The Committee cannot doubt that the American People would consider that a most important system which would effect so extensive a work for the benefit of all the great interests of the Country without taxing any of those interests for the construction of it, and their approbation would not be withheld from the adoption of such a system without delay. The expediency, therefore, of applying the proceeds of these Lands to the construction of this Road, appears as strongly related to the existence of the Road as effect is dependent upon cause."

Congress will undoubtedly regulate the sale of these lands to accommodate settlers only, and we understand it to be Mr. Whitney's plan that the settlers may buy in such lots as their means will permit, and for one-half cash and the other half in labor on the Road. Thus every man (almost,) on the Globe may have a home, a farm, and if he will work a comfortable living, and in fact the land does not cost him anything, for the money which he gives with his labor, is not taken from him, but expended upon the Road which allows him to send his produce to all the four corners of the earth, in exchange for necessaries and luxuries which he cannot produce, and which he could not get without the Road. It allows him to communicate with all the earth, himself in the center, surrounded with plenty, comfort, and happiness, which can be produced only by this road; for were the lands given him without price, there could never be a concentration of means and persons to construct such a work. Therefore we cannot believe any one will oppose that which is to benefit all, and we feel that it must succeed: and all that is now wanting is a general and universal expression of public feeling in its favor.

We do not find in the bill reported by the Committee any guaranty against the monopoly of lands by purchasers, or buying to speculate upon, but we trust a general regulation with regard to our Public Lands will soon render any special provision to that end unnecessary. Let each purchaser be restricted to the quantity of land he can cultivate himself, and the settling of the Tract and the business of the Railroad will be immensely accelerated. With no settler engrossing more than 160 acres, we should have schools, churches, mills, roads, mechanics' shops, &c. &c. properly diffused much more thoroughly and promptly than if individuals are allowed to monopolize hundreds and thousands of acres to lie idle until they may be sold at five to fifty dollars per acre. Although the necessity of the Land Limitation is general, it seems to us more obvious and palpable in this case than usually, since the Road will need not only labor to build, but travel and commerce to sustain it, and a good "way" business is generally deemed essential to the prosperity of any Railroad. Let a strip sixty miles wide be compactly settled nearly as fast as the Road is constructed, and its success, so far at least as the country is arable, is morally certain. [N. Y. Tribune.

MECHANIC ARTS.

Diamond Dust. The demand for diamond dust within a few years has increased very materially, on account of the increased demand for all articles that are wrought by it, such as cameos, intaglios, &c. Recently there has been a discovery made of the peculiar power of diamond dust upon steel: it gives the finest edge to all kinds of cutlery, and threatens to displace the bone of Hungary. It is well known that in cutting a diamond (the hardest substance in nature) the dust is placed on the teeth of the saw—to which it adheres, and thus permits the instrument to make its way through the gem. To this dust, too, is to be attributed solely the power of man to make brilliants from rough diamonds; from the dust is obtained the perfection of the geometrical symmetry which is one of the chief beauties of the mineral, and also that adamantine polish which nothing can injure or affect, save a substance of its own nature. The power of the diamond upon steel is remarkable: it is known to paralyze the magnet in some instances—and may there not be some peculiar operation upon steel with which philosophers have not yet taught us to be familiar? How is it that a diamond cast into a crucible of melted iron converts the

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 19, 1846.

William Buckminster, Editor.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.—OUR UNION.

We deprecate the thought of sundering our Union. If a division must take place we will endeavor to bear our own part of the calamity as well as we can —we will be as ready as possible to bear any unavoidable catastrophe—but we will not calculate upon its cost.—We cannot count the value of the Union of these States.—We have no measure of value that can reach the depth and the breadth and the length of the ties that bind us together and make us one people.

But to preserve that oneness—to maintain the ancient spirit which lengued the States together, at the time of the revolution, we must have an eye on the designs of those who are misconstruing the the original compact. We are not to give up in despair when we know we have in our own hands the means of redress, and of restoring our ancient rights. None but a craven spirit will surrender to inferior numbers and to inferior power. The free States have a larger population than the slave States, and are more powerful in all respects. Why then despair? We have a *common cause* that binds us together, and we have nothing to do to maintain it but to let it be well understood by our people that it is in danger of being overcome by the enemies of freedom.

It has now become obvious *to all parties* at the north that the extension of the limits of slavery is the ruling idea with many of our southern politicians. It is this which embroiled us in a war with Mexico; and nothing short of a cession of extensive provinces will satisfy the cravings of the slave power.

Hints have been thrown out, in various quarters, that Mexico could readily have an offer of a treaty of peace, and two millions of money in addition, if she would but cede to us her northern provinces. The managers of this war have never once intimated that a payment of the small instalments, due to our government would entitle that country to a peace with the U. States. Nor has it ever yet been suggested that a surrender of the whole territory claimed by the Texans, even as far as the Rio Grande, would satisfy our government. Indeed nothing short of an absolute surrender of a vast amount of territory and jurisdiction has been thought of as terms of peace.

All our free people are therefore now satisfied as to the main object of the war. It was to legalize slavery in a land that had abolished the institution. It was to open a market for young slaves that are to be raised under the protection of the flag of our Union—to aid the commerce of the southern States in human flesh.—In an article that is now contraband on the ocean.

Are we over-suspicious of the plans of the leading southern men? Are we imputing motives without evidence? Are we saying more than was said on the last day of the Session by every freeman in the House? By every member from the north and middle States, and by nearly every member from the free west? It must not be forgotten by the people, though the partizan newspapers seem to have forgotten, that one of the democratic members of New York had the boldness, the independence, and the spirit, on the last night of the Session, to move for a proviso,—in the bill that begged for two millions of money to buy a peace with Mexico—to the effect that, *if new territory was to be acquired it should never be cursed with slavery.*

This was such a feeler as the south had not expected, and if its result should paralyze the instigaters of the war we should not wonder. The south may now despair of finding doughfaces enough at the north to do their bidding. The Democrats find that their constituents will not sustain them in any nefarious projects to bolster up slavery, and the Whigs will learn that an honest and straight forward course will better secure the respect of the south than any truckling policy of the hour to gain a few votes of slaveholders.

By the last accounts from Maine, Mr E. K. Smart, the democratic candidate for Congress in the Waldo District, has been called upon by one of his political friends to answer the following question.—"Sir, permit me to inquire whether, if elected a member of Congress, you would vote against the admission of any more slave territory into the Union, in any way or under any circumstance whatever?"

Mr Smart's reply is brief, but it is not sufficiently explicit. He says—"In reply I have to say, that during my term, if elected, I shall not vote for the acquisition of any other than *free territory.*"

In the language of a very distinguished democrat "I will be true to our constitutional obligations in respect to slavery, but to go further will be a very difficult thing."

Pardon the brevity of this letter,
Very respectfully
EPHRAIM K. SMART.

Under this pledge any portion of Mexico may be voted for, because Mexico is "free territory."

In a conversation the other day with an over cunning politician of N. Hampshire we expressed the hope that both democratic and whig members would stand by what they had said in Congress in regard to the extension of slave territory. To our surprize his answer was,—"In admitting new States we have nothing to say about the institution of slavery—if slavery is now tolerated in any such territory we cannot meddle with it; and if it is free there will be no need of meddling."

And this will be the scheme that will be pursued by the slave power. It will be insisted that we at the north have not a word to say on the admission of California, &c. That as slavery is not tolerated there the question does not properly come before the two Houses. Well, admit those territories as States and what power has Congress over them? None at all. We might as well attempt to liberate a freeman that had been kidnapped in South Carolina as to liberate one from the California State. The whole country would be filled with slavery as certainly as there is a superabundance in the old States.

In former days we talked in a different manner, and we legislated in a better spirit. Our fathers took early thought to provide, *that slavery should never exist in the territory Northwest of the Ohio river*, and the question is at rest forever.

Now is our time to put in a word. Now is the time when the people have power to prevent a great wrong. Resolutions should be passed at every political meeting to remind our agents in Congress of the public sentiment in regard to the extension of a very "peculiar institution." We have been gagged long enough and we have occasion to spit —to spew the degrading system from our code, and make new resolves for freedom.

We have suffered our petitions to Congress to be trod upon, unread. We have been insulted by breaking open our private letters sent by mail.—We have permitted free men of color, citizens of our free States, to be imprisoned in slave States for no higher crime than the misdemeanor of a dark skin. Our Representatives from the free States have more than once obtained majorities in the House in favor of treating with decency the petitions of freemen. Yet the officers of the House have not been governed by the votes of the majority—but have disposed of suspicious petitions in their own way.

And though our money is scattered like water to consummate dark schemes, we are denied small pittances for the improvement of our harbors and rivers, for the extension of commerce, and for the payment of just debts.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The Eighteenth Annual Exhibition of the Horticultural Society has been one of the most agreeable places of resort for three days past.—The large hall in School street was profusely decorated with wreaths and flowers very gratifying to the sight and smell.

The floral designs—temples—pagodas, &c.—were evidence of much care and industry; but their general appearance to us was too precise, to set; few had a light and easy outline. They were mostly representations of something foreign; a native taste would be preferable. They take up much room, of which there is none to spare even in that large hall; and one row of tables might be more convenient for visiters to pass around than a double row with rather crowded space between.

The Fruits are of the most consequence however, of which there were many fine specimens. We saw no new varieties and the quality was much the same as last year. Bartlett Pears, Beurre Diel, Williams' Bon Chretien, Duchess d'Angouleme were among the best to look upon.

Of apples, the Porter, Gravenstein, Hawthornden, Beauty of Kent, Yellow Bellflower and Newton Codlin, were prominent. A great number of varieties both of apples and pears were on the tables: but few of them are suited for general use; they serve to swell the catalogue of amateur cultivators.

Of peaches, Hill's Lemon Rareripe, Oldmixon, George 1V. and Crawford's Late from the garden of Mr G. Meriam were very good. None showed better than those of Mr A. Stevens, to which no name was attached.

This show offers the best opportunity to examine and compare the fruits of this region those interested in having the best kinds should see and compare for themselves. There is no other way of acquiring a tolerable judgment in such matters. A description in writing will not do it for them. There is no better show in the world than a show of the fruits of skilful gardeners.—We hope the interest in them is yearly increasing.

ATTEMPT TO ROB AT LANCASTER. All accounts of the attempt to rob the cashier of $100 agree in stating that he expressly promised the robber that if he would desist and go away he would never expose him, or tell his name. Yet soon after the assaulter departed he considered the assault of so desperate a character that he told the whole story, and falsified his word.

We have not yet seen a word of comment, in any paper, on this *breach of promise.* Is it generally understood that a man has a right to violate a promise made to a rogue?—or to an enemy? Is not the Attorney General bound by his promise to a prisoner who turns "State's evidence," as the phrase is? Is not a military commander bound to spare an enemy who surrenders, on that condition? Casuists may decide this question for others; but for ourselves we would let half a dozen rogues run away sooner than violate a solemn promise, made under such circumstances.

It is of more importance to the public that truth should stand, than that an individual robber should be caught.

MAINE ELECTION. We find no late account of this election except in the Atlas. We believe most of the Boston papers copy from that journal their accounts of all the elections.

It seems from that paper that the returns from 116 towns, comprising two thirds of the population of the State, there is a loss to the Democratic candidate for Governor, of about 3500 votes, some 2500 more than the Democratic majority last year. There is in all probability no choice of Governor by the people. So far not a Democratic candidate is elected to Congress. Hiram Belcher, Whig, is chosen in Kennebec district by a large majority.

The vote for Governor, in the 116 towns, stands thus: Bronson, whig, 17,187; Dana, democrat, 15,412; all others, 5,033—being, as compared with last year, a net democratic loss of 3527. Whig senators are probably elected in Kennebec and Lincoln counties.

TROUBLE AT THE CUSTOM HOUSE. It is reported that half a million of dollars have accumulated in our Custom House and that the Collector is at a loss to know what to do with it. The law forbids his depositing in any bank, and his iron safe may not be a safe place when it is generally known how much hard money is there. Robbers however cannot carry off so much of this metal as they could of bank bills, and it would take them so long to count and divide the spoil equally that it would be a tedious concern to have any thing to do with it. What a pity it is that the President had not consulted that $100,000 of it might be paid out to old Massachusetts in part satisfaction of an acknowledged debt of thirty years' standing—then the cash would circulate, for *our* money catchers never love to see their dust taking long naps.

RARE PEACHES. Mr. Abiel Stevens, Jr.,'will please to accept our thanks for a box of excellent peaches raised in his garden. We must pronounce them the finest that we have seen and eaten this season. Peaches of less value than these have been sold here this week at the rate of three dollars per dozen.

☞ The Manchester" Democrat says, Mr. Joseph Norton, a man of family, was murdered in Chester, N. H. on Saturday, and his corpse found in a frog pond near his field. Suspicion attaches to a person in that town, but no arrest has been made.

MUSTER. The First Battalion of Light Infantry, under the command of Major P. S. Bates, will parade for inspection and review, at Bellingham, on Friday, 25th of September.

☞ The New York Tribune says that city is flooded with base coin.

THE END OF THE CALIFORNIA EXPEDITION—COOK VS. STEVENSON. This case, which has been pending for ten or twelve days past, before Judge Edmonds, in the Circuit Court, has resulted in the discharge of Cook from the expedition, and establishes the question of the illegality of the entire organization of the regiment. Counsel for Cook, Thomas Jefferson Sutherland, Berger & Falmer, 123 Cherry street. Colonel Stevenson appeared in person, assisted by Mr. Frisby, one of his officers, who is also a lawyer. [New York Globe.

FROM NAUVOO. The telegraphic despatches from Baltimore to New York, say—

The latest information from Nauvoo induces the St. Louis Republican to believe that a terrible battle has begun. The Temple is strongly fortified, and both parties have possessed themselves of cannon, which, among such reckless men, with such ungovernable passions, may result in a scene of carnage in the city greater than that of Palo Alto.

FIRE IN DANVERS. On Wednesday afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock, the house, barn, and peat house, in West Danvers, occupied by Hezekiah Flint and owned by Benj. Needham, were destroyed by fire. The furniture was principally saved, and the fuel destroyed. No insurance.

LATE ARRIVAL FROM LIVERPOOL.

The Steamship Cambria, Capt. Judkins, arrived here yesterday morning, bringing Liverpool dates to the fourth instant.

The accounts from the manufacturing districts are encouraging.

The cotton market has been more firm since the arrival of the Britannia at Liverpool on the 19th, and prices have improved. The money market is what traders call "easy." The English iron trade is improving. The European Times says:—

The news brought by the steamship Hibernia from America, announcing that Government had made overtures of peace to the Republic of Mexico, caused a great change in the aspect of Mexican affairs, and has produced quite a revolution in the market value of that stock in the English market.—There had been great excitement among speculators.

Freights in American bottoms are not particularly active, although a partial advance has been obtained on some description of goods.

The Bank of England has lowered the rate of interest from 3 1-2 to 3 per effect, and the effect has been already visible in improving the price of the public funds.

The American provision market during the last fortnight had been in rather a buoyont state. Inferior parcels of Beef have advanced 6s. a tierce, but the better sorts have not improved in the same proportion.

The crops had been gathered, and the general impression now is that there will be an average yield; but Oats are thin, and Potatoes, owing to the universal disease, are everywhere a failure.

The news from China is a month later than previously received, but is not important.

Piracy is stated to be frequent in the Chinese waters, and the British relations with that singular people do not seem to progress very harmoniously.

The British Parliament had been brought to a close by commission. The absence of the Queen denuded the affair of all interest, but the results of the session will have an influence on the destiny of the country for years, probably for ages, to come.

One extensive mercantile firm in Limerick has sent out orders for the shipment of a dozen cargoes of Indian corn to that port.

It is said that Prince Albert has lost a large number of his fine breed of cattle by a strange disease.

Mr. Cobden and his family have gone to Switzerland in search of health.

The birds on the Yorkshire moors have been found dead in large quantities.

It is said that piratical vessels are still cruising about the Archipelago, and that several trading vessels have recently been pillaged by them.

A Welch paper called the "Cambrian," states that the potato rot is more than twice as extensive in Wales as it was last year.

From all parts of Europe, nearly, we have accounts of the ravages of the potato rot.

The price of grain has fallen in Hungary, in consequence of the crops being much larger and better than the last.

The news from India is not important.

FRANCE. Joseph Henry, who fired at the king on the 29th ult., has been tried by the Chamber of Peers, found guilty, and condemned to labor for life.

IRELAND. The principal discussion at Conciliation Hall had related to the difficulties between Old and Young Ireland but no arangement had been effected.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE. Recent intelligence from the Cape informs us that, on the 28th of May, from eight to ten thousand Kaffirs swarmed round Fort Peddie. They were dispersed chiefly by artillery and rockets, and retreated, leaving a considerable number of dead behind them; but the firing frightened the cattle brought under the walls of the fort for protection; they broke loose, and were carried off by the retreating Kaffirs to the number of 5000.

On the 8th of June, a body of between eight hundred and a thousand Kaffirs, having assembled to attack a wagon-train, unexpectedly found themselves wedged in between two parties of Cape Rifles, dragoons, and mounted Boers; fought gallantly for a time; but being seized by a panic, were galloped over and cut down in the retreat, it is said, to the number of some hundred.

DENMARK is in a flurry relating to the succession to the Crown.

SPAIN is still engaged in procuring a husband for the queen.

CIRCASSIA. Schamyl has succeeded in destroying the Russian establishments in the Caucasus. He found an immense amount of booty. He is said to have put to death a great part of his prisoners.

MOROCCO. Abd-el-kader had made his appearance again on the Morocco frontier, and had been repulsed.

☞ The Newburyport Herald of Tuesday says:—

"We see no cause for the despondency which seems to have fallen upon some business men; there is no speculation any where; everything is down already to its minimum value, and many things below. Occupying this position at the foot of the scale of prices, it is not easy to see how any farther disaster is to follow. The crisis there is reason to believe has passed; and though some few with heavy stocks on hand, from the lack of strength to hold them, have been ruined, a much greater number have been warned from impending danger, and are now in a condition to prosecute business with increased energy and success. Caution, of course must be exercised, until the working of the arbitrary and hasty measures which government has fixed upon us, is fully known and understood. But there can be no times so disastrous that the shrewd and prudent business men cannot educe good from them. The history and experience of the business of the country for the last forty years shows that just such a state of things as now exists, has from some cause or other, sometimes a combination of causes, been followed in a year or two, by great confidence and enlarged activity. The constitutional vigor of our new country is so great that it bids defiance to all the vile nostrums of the most consummate quacks, and rapidly shakes off the effects, one after another."

THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER. We have never known the waters of the St. Lawrence to be so low as at the present time. The steamboats find difficulty in getting up the rapids between Dickenson's landing and Ogdensburg, where the ship canal is not yet completed. We learn by the Montreal papers that the same difficulty exists between that city and Laprairie. On Saturday the water was too low to allow the steamer to go up. [New York Commereial Advertiser.

PEACHES IN NEW YORK AND LONDON. We are informed that peaches were sold in New York Saturday at 8 cents a basket. In July, 1843, we saw peaches sold in London *at ten shillings a piece.* We dare not ask any body to believe this statement and yet it is made upon the evidence which our eyes and ears furnished. [Albany Evening Journal.

VERY NICE. The Philadelphia beggars, after eating what cold wittles they get, take out their brushes and powder, and *clean their teeth!* Fact. [Star.

☞ A good example of cleanliness, which some of the "upper ten thousand" might follow without making themselves less agreeable.

A SORRY MAN. They tell a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill. The man said he "was sorry, very sorry indeed, that he couldn't pay." "Well," said the tailor, "I took you for a man that would be sorry, but if you are sorrier than I am, I'll quit."

AMERICAN INSTITUTE. The Providence Journal states that James F. Simmons, Senator in Congress from that state, has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual address before the New York American Institute at their coming annual fair.

FIRE AT PROVIDENCE. A barn, full of hay, belonging to Benj. Allen of Providence, was set on fire on Wednesday night, and entirely destroyed.

The Gazette, published at Wheeling Va., announces the establishment of a Home League in favor of American manufactures in that portion of Virginia

FROM THE ARMY. The steamship McKim, Capt. Page, arrived on the 5th inst., at New Orleans, from Brazos Santiago, which place she left on the 2d inst.

Col. Hays, with his rangers, had been heard from. They had scoured the country and returned to Camargo, without doing anything of note. Most of the army remained at Camargo.

A great riot, among a company of Irish volunteers and some others, took place on the night of the 31st, on a steamboat, at an encampment opposite Barita. Guns were fired, and 15 or 20 men are reported to have been killed or wounded. Besides the killed or wounded seen or shown, 8 or 9 are said to have been pushed overboard and drowned. The Colonel of the Georgia regiment gallantly attempted, with sword and pistols in hand, to quell the riot. He shot down one man and wounded several others. Col. Baker, of the 4th regiment Illinois volunteers, repaired to the scene, and ordered two of his companies, A and C, to assist in quelling the fight, and went in person, with 20 chosen men, to the steamboat. He commanded peace as soon as he got on board but was attacked by the rioters and had a desperate conflict, and was finally shot in the neck. The ball entered behind, passing out through his cheek or mouth.

Of the 20 men who accompanied Col. Baker, 8 were wounded, 6 with bayonets, and 2 with balls. On the arrival of companies A and C, Captain Roberts of the former ordered his men to charge on board, and led them to the steps, where he received a severe wound from a bayonet, which entered near the shoulder blade and passed through his back. The boat was so well defended by the rioters, that the Illinoisians had to retreat, not having cartridges with them. Ammunition was soon furnished them, however, and on again approaching the boat, everything was quiet. No one of the Illinois volunteers was killed, and it was thought next morning, that Baker and Roberts would recover of their wounds. It was feared two privates in company C were mortally wounded. The rioters were finally subdued, forced to surrender their arms, and placed under a strong guard, preparatory to trial by court martial.

The Picayune has the following account of the movements of Col. Hays and his Texan Rangers in Mexico:

Our last accounts from Col. Hays were contained in a letter from San Fernando, dated the 15th ult. His regiment, which had remained some three days at San Fernando, left that place on the 16th of August. Just before starting, it was discovered that a Mexican servant, who had been attending to Lieut. Col. Walker's mess, was missing, and with him also twelve fine horses. Walker's fine charger, however, was not one of them. This affair, of course, detained the marching of the regiment for some time. Good shots and good riders, mounted on the best horses, were soon on a scout after the thief, dividing and taking different routes. In the course of three hours he was found, and part of the horses were recovered. The theft was proved upon the Mexican, and a court martial sentenced him to receive *one hundred lashes.* The stripes were duly administered, and the prisoner set at liberty; but it is almost certain that further punishment followed. No doubt the unfortunate man was shot by men who lost their horses, and who waylaid his retreat. Besides this, nothing of importance occurred while the regiment remained at San Fernando.

From San Fernando Col. Hays moved towards China, which place had previously been entered by Capt. McCulloch, an account of which our readers have seen. Hays reached China on the 23d of August. The route from San Fernando to China is for most of the way very difficult of passage, being a sort of cattle-path, rather than a highway, winding around enormous hills, through ravines and upon the margins of yawning precipices, hedged in almost continuously by prickly pear and chaparral, and overhung with thorns and bramble. In their march, the Rangers were constantly on the look-out for the enemy. They passed innumerable ranches and villages, but at none could they find the people in arms. At one or two points they found the *uniforms* of Mexican soldiers, but there was nobody in them! The wearers, we suppose, had *vamosed!* In this way the march was continued day after day—Hays hearing of a body of troops at one point and another, but on his approach there was nobody to be seen but women and children, with two or three ragged, dirty, cowardly-looking men.

China was entered by the Rangers without any opposition. On the arrival of the regiment every door was found closed; only a few of the inhabitants were to be seen and these upon the housetops and balconies. At night the Mexican *penchant* for horse-flesh was indulged in, and three horses were relieved of their halters and carried off.—Next day, by vigilant pursuit, the rogue was overhauled, his case soon decided upon, and he was shot. He implicated his master, a man of wealth, in the theft, and we may hear further of the affair soon. The "boys" intended to sift the matter thoroughly.

On the 26th ult. the Rangers were to move from China some eighteen miles on the way to Camargo, and encamp on the Rio San Juan for further orders. Col. Hays, with about twenty-five men from his regiment, went into Camargo on the 26th, and communicated with Gen. Taylor. It was understood at Camargo on the 27th that all the Texan volunteers, except Col. Hays's regiment, were disbanded, or were to be disbanded, their term of enlistment being out or about expiring. Hays, it was thought, would come in for three months' more service.

The New Orleans Delta states that a letter from Gen. Taylor, dated Camargo, 27th ult., had been received in that city, in which he says that he had sent on three hundred mules, two hundred wagons, and one hundred and sixty thousand rations; that he would move on the 1st to the 5th instant, himself, to Monterey; that if the enemy did not give him fight there, he would push on to Saltillo, and there arrange his plans for a future and more forward movement.

LOSS OF THE TRUXTON. No official account has been received from captain Carpenter to explain the transaction. Whether or why he reposed confidence in the strange pilot, whom he had captured; and then, whether he was betrayed by the treachery of his guide, or whether the guide himself was mistaken about the coast; and what are the particular circumstances which induced him to surrender his men at Tuxpan, and why he did not strike for some efficient place of escape, if any were practicable, still remains to be explained by the Captain himself, whose character has stood so fair and so high in the service of his country. The Mexican coast on the Gulf is full of shoals and sandbars, which are calculated to impede the approach of our vessels and the debarkation of our troops, and to call forth all the circumspection of our naval officers. [Union.

SAN JUAN D'ULLUA AND THE AMERICAN SQUADRON. A letter from an officer of the home squadron, dated off Vera Cruz on the 22d, says—"There seems a disinclination on the part of the Castle to draw our fire, as our ships have passed in squadron within close range of the batteries. 'Tis a grum, formidable looking fortress, but very much overrated, and in my own judgment, could be soon taken with the force now on the station, for many, if not most, of the heaviest cannon are mounted in barbette, and therefore exposed to grape and canister. The force within the Castle amounts to between five and eight hundred men—and the yellow fever is killing them off like sheep. 'Tis thought we shall make another attack on Alvarado as soon as the steamers arrive, but I fear not, as all the prizes taken have been permitted to go free."

MURDEROUS OUTRAGE. The Baltimore battalion of volunteers have been pre-eminent among all others, if the stories from Gen. Taylor's camp are to be believed, for acts of insubordination, riot and violence. One of the Louisville Legion, writing from the Rio Grande, below Matamoros, gives an additional instance of their wanton disregard of the humanities of life. He says—"I passed along the road from Burita to Matamoros in company with one person, a few weeks ago, at night. We halted a moment at a rancho and they kindly sent a boy and brought us melons. A few days ago, that same boy was shot and killed by a Baltimore volunteer. We are all under the impression that it would not be safe to pass unprotected through that neighborhood, as the father of the boy and the inhabitants, are much incensed at that cowardly outrage."

SANTA FE TRADE. A letter written at Independence, Missouri, on the 26th of August, and published in the St. Louis Republican, furnishes some statistical details of the trade to Santa Fe, and the southern Mexican provinces, which is much greater this year than any former one, owing mainly to the closing of the ports on the seaboard. Thirty-nine companies of traders have gone out this season, taking with them four hundred and thirteen wagons, which are in the charge of about eighteen hundred men. The value of the goods carried out by these traders, is estimated at nearly a million of dollars.

BRITISH AMERICA. The Canadians are moving with energy for some boon from the mother country to compensate for the repeal of nearly all the duties discriminating in favor of colonial produce and shipments. We do not believe the reduction of the duties on cotton, breadstuffs and provisions will prove so beneficial to Great Britain as the manufacturing interest there have predicted, and are of opinion that all the advantages arising from it will be temporary, while it will sow the seeds of colonial discontent, which before many years will germinate in the Indies, in Australsia and British America. We are suspicious that the magnanimity of Sir Robert Peel in disclaiming all merit in the consummation of the new Tariff, and bestowing all this upon Cobden, arose from a belief that the project would be less popular hereafter.

The Canadians of all parties now demand that the navigation of the St. Lawrence shall be thrown open to all nations. They are about sending a delegation to the home government to enforce this demand. The Yankees will not object to this, and will willingly assist John Bull in carrying his timber and colonial produce to market.

A deputation consisting of the Speakers of the House of Assemblies of Canada and Nova Scotia, and several leading members of those bodies, is already in London conferring with Earl Grey, the Secretary for the Colonies, relating to a Railroad from Halifax to Quebec. The distance is 600 miles, and the line runs through a district of country, which will thus be opened to business and greatly benefitted. The principal points of labor and expense it is said will be those districts which are still covered with primeval forests and which will require to be felled and fired in order to effect a clearing.

This road will not only be of invaluable advantage to Great Britain in case of war, but it will develop mightily the resources of British America, and to give to Halifax, with its ever open harbor, and Quebec, built on the banks of the St. Lawrence, 320 miles from the sea, from which it is shut out by the river being locked in six months of the year, a great inland traffic.

SICKNESS IN THE ARMY. The Cincinnati Atlas has the following notice of the return of several officers of the volunteer corps from that state from the army, in consequence of sickness: "Captains Moore and Ramsay of this city, and Capt. Bradley of Sandusky, have all returned home, having been compelled to relinquish their respective commands for the present on account of continued sickness. These officers, it will be recollected, all belong to the first regiment of Ohio volunteers. Major Giddings, formerly captain of the Dayton Infantry, has nearly recovered from his long illness, and Lieut. Brescount, of the same corps, is getting well. There was an immense deal of sickness among the volunteers. Col. Mitchell, we regret to learn, is lying dangerously ill at the hospital in Matamoros with the brain fever. His case was conceived extremely critical. Col. Morgan and Lieut. Col. Irwin of the second regiment, were in the hospital at Camargo. Captain Worthington, of the second regiment, had the intermittent fever at Matamoros."

The California Regiment, which has been encamped on Governor's Island for some weeks past, is now about to sail. Three companies will embark on board a vessel on Wednesday—the remaining companies in the course of a week. There are about eight hundred men, including officers. They carry with them 800 percussion muskets, 800 flint muskets, 200 rifles, and six pieces of light artillery, with all the necessary equipments. The stores are extensive and various, including not only all that is necessary for a military expedition, but also such as would be required for a military colony, such as machinery for saw and grist mills, machine shops, mechanics tools, &c. &c. Among the soldiers are quite a number of skilful mechanics, and among the officers are eight or nine graduates of West Point, and the Lieutenant Colonel and Major have held important stations at that place as military instructors. [N. York Tribune.

The best authorities seem to think that the invasion of Mexico, by our army, is one of the very best events that could possibly happen for the trade and agriculture of that country, and, that, if we will agree to send an army of 20,000 men across the country every season, Mexico cannot fail to flourish and grow rich upon the war. The people have long been accustomed to the continual devastation caused by their own armies in the civil wars, and, on the frontier provinces, to the predatory incursions of the Indians. Our arms keeps their own at a distance and protects them from the Indians. Life and property are sacredly guarded, and everything required for the supply and subsistence of the men is paid for at the highest rates, making for the farmer a market at his own door, and gladdening his eyes with the sight of gold to which he has long been a stranger. [Prov. Journal.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. Our venerable fellow-citizen has consented to preside at a public meeting in Faneuil Hall on Tuesday evening, September 22d, to consider the recent kidnapping of a person in Boston. This circumstance awakens a reminiscence of the past. In 1807—more than thirty-nine years ago —one or more sailors were taken by the British frigate Leopard from the American frigate Chesopeake. They were, like the colored man in Boston, impressed, kidnapped, and carried away. The intelligence of this transaction excited a strong feeling throughout the country. Meetings were called to express the indignation of the people.

THE POTATO ROT. All the accounts from Europe agree in stating that the disease which has fastened upon this great staple of food is more serious than last year. A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, writes from England, that the present crops are almost destroyed by this mysterious disease. Last year the crops were only partially injured, and the blighted potatoes were used, but this season the blight commenced earlier, and before the potatoes had grown they were rotten.

Fourteen persons were drowned at Madison, Indiana, on the third of August, by the sudden rising of Crooked creek, a small stream, running parallel with the Ohio river, between the Michigan road and the high ground upon which the city is built. During a storm the waters dammed up to a great depth, and then broke through, producing a terrible flood. Eleven of the bodies had been found. The loss of property is estimated at $100,000.

Near Evansville, Indiana, a trader and his clerk, suspecting an old man of stealing $500 which he had before deposited with them, took him to an island on the Ohio, tied him to a tree, and gave him several hundred lashes. His innocence was afterwards proved by an alibi, and great indignation was of course felt against the lynchers.

Great preparations are making among the printers in Rochester, N. Y., to observe in a fitting manner the birth day of Franklin; the design is to invite members of the craft from the whole United States, also veterans in the art from Europe.

TRIAL FOR MANSLAUGHTER. James Lewis has been on trial before Judge Sprague in the United States District Court, in this city, for two days, on charge of killing William F. Bell, mate of the ship Caledonia, on her voyage from Baltimore to Rotterdam, last April. It is not yet concluded.

We learn from St. Louis that two Mormon spies have been shot by the Anti-Mormon mob at Nauvoo, which it is feared is the beginning of a sanguinary conflict between these factions.

HON. LOUIS MCLANE was on a visit to the seat of government on Friday last. The British Minister has returned to Washington from his excursion to Canada and Niagara.

The Custom House at Wiscasset, Me. and a number of small buildings contiguous were destroyed by fire at an early hour on Thursday morning.

THE MINISTER TO ENGLAND. The Union says Mr. Bancroft will probably leave the United States in the steamer of the 8th of October.

MR. MCLANE has resumed his station as President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. He gets a salary of $5000 a year.

ALTERED BILLS. 1's of the Waltham Bank, altered to 5's and 10's, are quite plenty in this city. They are well executed.

The barn of Mr. Daniel Clark, in Haddam, Conn., was struck by lightning on Saturday last, and with four other buildings attached, burnt to the ground, with about 30 tons of hay, rye and oats, one valuable cow and all the farm tools.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Tuesday evening in Harvard st. church by Rev Mr. Banvard, Mr Amos B. Keith, of Salem, to Miss Catherine E. Marsh, of Boston.

On Tuesday evening, by Rev Dr Sharp, Mr Andrew Allison Evans to Miss Agnes, daughter of Jas. Kelt Esq.

In Watertown, on Tuesday morning last, by Rev Weiss, Edward B. Grant, of Philadelphia, to Maria L. W. daughter of Samuel O. Mead, Esq, of W.

At East Bridgewater, 8th inst, by Rev Mr Whitman, Eliab Latham to Miss Susan A. Hobart, daughter of Hon Aaron Hobart.

In Salem, on the 16th, by Rev Mr Worcester, Mr William B. Fairfield of Danvers to Miss Mary B. Ross of S.

In New London, NH, by Mark Carpenter, Mr Geo. F. Lane, of Gloucester, Mass. to Miss Mary A. daughter of Capt. Jonathan Everitt, of NL.

At Burlington, NJ., 13th inst, in St Mary's church, by Rt Rev Geo. W. Doane, Mr James Morss, of Newburyport, Mass., to Josephine Nourse, daughter of A. J Stansbury, of Washington, DC.

In Worcester, Sept 1, Mr Ephraim W. Carpenter to Miss Sarah A Fuller, of Grafton. 2d, Mr Alonzo C. Squier to Miss Rebecca J. Park, both of Millbury. 11th, by Rev Mr Swaim, Mr Augustus W. Seaver to Miss Sarah J. Elmer.

In Berlin, by Rev Mr Allen of Northboro', Mr Jas. M. Simmonds of Worcester, to Miss Augusta H. daughter of the late Mr Merrick Phelps of Marlboro'.

In Seabrook, N. H., Capt James Sanborn to Miss Sally Melcher of Hampton Falls.

In Stratham, Aug 21, Mr Jacob Haddock, of Newburyport to Miss Lavinia Foss of Stratham.

In Lynn, by Rev Mr Driver, Francis Foster, Esq, of Dedham, to Miss Lucy M. daughter of the Hon Christopher Robinson, of Lynn.

In Newburyport, on Monday evening at St Paul's church, by Rev Mr Washburn, Mr Benjamin T. Hardy of Lowell, to Miss Frances Ann, daughter of the late Capt. William Davis of N.

At Kingston, Mass, by Rev Augustus R. Pope, Mr. James H. Beal, of the firm of Allen & Beal, Boston, to Miss Judith D. Beal, eldest daughter of Hon Thos. P Beal of K.

DEATHS.

In South Boston, 16th inst, Sarah P. Leman, 16.

In Dorchester, 6th inst, Sophia, daughter of William and Sophia Reed, 1 year and 8 mos.

In East Boston, of cholera, Mrs Susan Hammond, 50.

At Chelsea, 16th, Mrs Elizabeth Dalton, 58, formerly of Grantham county, Lincolnshire, England.

At Saugus, 15th, Mrs Mary Staples, 31.

At Northboro', 8th inst, Ellen M. wife of Henry G Maynard, and daughter of Wm. Seaver, Esq., of Quincy, 23.

At Northboro', Mr Jacob West, a native of Holland, 92.

At Charlestown, 12th inst, Mrs Mahala E Macomber, of Eastport, Me. 19 years.

At Cambridge, 5th inst, Mrs Eunice Stedman, 67.

At Framingham, on Sunday, 13th inst, Richard B., son of Hollis Hastings, 8 mos.

In Methuen, 27th ult, Mr John Gage, a revolutionary pensioner, 89.

In South Weymouth, 15th inst, very suddenly, Thos. Harding, Esq., formerly of South Bridgewater, 48.

In Amherst, 13th inst, Arthur Frederick, son of Rev Wm Tyler, 7 yrs 10 mos.

At Amherst, NH, Mr Andrew Leavitt, 94.

At Newark NJ, 11th inst, Wm O Parker, of Boston, 34.

At Albany, Ga. 30th ult of gastritis, Mr Henry B. Gunnison, about 40 years, after an illness of 10 days, a native of Salisbury, Mass.

At Niagara, Canada West, Wm Finch, 102 years 6 months 21 days.

At Jamaica Plains 11th inst. Mr John Randall, 65.

In Kingston, NH, 11th inst, Mr John Phillips Payson, 79. [Printers in Massachusetts and Maine please copy

In Big Grave, Ill, Aug 4, Dea. Isaac Whitney, formerly of Westminister Ms. 40

In Worcester, Sept 13, Mrs Anna, relict of the late Capt Thos Stowell, 92.

At Shrewsbury, 4th inst, Mr Jonas Hastings, a revolutionary pensioner, 91.

In Exeter, NH, Mr Joseph St Pierre, aged 24. He had been married about 2 months, when in a fit of despondency, in the temporary absence of his young wife he committed suicide by hanging himself to his bedpost.

In Salem, on Saturday morning, of consumption,—Margaret Brown Wallis, youngest daughter of Mr Wm Wallis, 14.

In Beverly, Mr Cornelius Larcom, aged 70 years 9 mos. Mrs Mary, widow of the late Ebenezer Lovett, sen. 78.

In Bradford, 5th inst, George P. Morse, 10.

In York, Ohio, 9th ult., of fever, J. T. Landol, late of Massachusetts, 27.

In Albany, Ga, 30th ult., Mr Henry B. Gunnison, a native of Salisbury, Mass., about 40.

In Byron Precinct, Ogle co, Ill, Mr Washington Moore, formerly of Holland, Mass.

At White Oak Springs, W. T., 28th ult, Frank Washburn, Esq. 48, son of Hon. Seth Washburn, of Raynham, Mass.

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN THIS CITY, for the week ending Sept. 12th 82: Males, 44, Females, 45. Stillborn, 1. *Causes:* consumption, 9; disease of the bowels, 22; cholera infantum, 4; diarrhœa, 1; convulsions 1; dropsy on the brain 2; infantile 8; typhus fever 8; measles 3; croup 1; child bed 1; paralysis 1; marasmus 1;—cholera morbus 3; dropsy 1; sudden 1; lung fever 1; teething 1; inflammation of the lungs 1; scarlet fever 2; chicken pox 1; dysentery 5; suicide 1.

Under 5 years 40; between 5 and twenty years, 10; between 20 and 40 years, 20; between 40 and 60 years, 11; over 60 years, 8.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in this city, 12th inst., of typhus fever, MR. WILLIAM W. PECK, of the late firm of A. G. Peck & Co., Boston, 36.

In recording the death of our friend, many painful thoughts arise in our minds. Mr. Peck was called suddenly away from a large circle of warm and much attached friends, when he was in full vigor of life and manhood; when his faculties were fully developed and of the most value to the community. He had just retired from extensive and successful mercantile pursuits, and was arranging his affairs to enter upon those most congenial to his mind and taste. He left the city about five weeks since upon a tour of health and pleasure; but the fatal disease that brought him to an early grave had seized hold of him, and hurried him from us.

Mr. P. was a native of Bristol, Ct.; he was the youngest son of religious parents, and through their pious instruction and prayers was early brought to the foot of the cross, and united to the church of Christ. On the couch of his last illness, although the future to him was so bright and full of anticipated enjoyment, and in the meridian of his days, still his resignation to the will of his Maker was most triumphant. He has gone to receive the welcome,

NEW PUBLICATION.

THE WRECK OF THE GLIDE is a very neatly printed volume of 120 pages, just published by W. D. Ticknor & Co. It contains an account of life and manners at the Fiji Islands—the religion of the natives—barbarous customs—food—dwellings—weapons. Numerous entertaining scenes and adventures make it a very agreeable narrative far preferable to fictitious tales. We commend it to the notice of readers fond of travels.

MIDDLESEX RAILROAD. We understand that an association of gentlemen propose to apply, at the next session of the legislature of Massachusetts, for a charter to construct a railroad from Old Concord along the bank of the Concord river to the Lowell railroad in Billerica.

The length of this line is but ten miles, a perfect level; the water flowing back sixteen miles from Concord to Sudbury; and as there are no cuts or embankments of any consequence, it is understood the whole cost of the line with a light T rail, exclusive of cars and engines, will not exceed $ 120,000.

This route will serve to connect the three shire towns of Lowell, Concord and Cambridge. It will unite Lowell by the shortest and cheapest route with the Fitchburg railroad, and thus open an easy communication from Lowell, Manchester, Nashua, and Essex, to Keene, Brattleboro', Greenfield, and Rutland, Vermont, connecting at Concord with the Lancaster and Sterling railroad, and at Billerica with the Lowell and Andover railroad; it will also connect Lowell, Nashua, Manchester and Essex, and the Boston and Maine railroad with Lancaster, West Boylston, Worcester, and the Providence and Worcester railroad.

A single link of ten miles already gained by nature will thus serve to tie together the great manufacturing districts of Massachusetts, Maine, and New Hampshire, and to connect them with the farming districts of Vermont and Western Massachusetts.

Of the completion of this line, the travel which now divides itself upon many routes, will be concentrated in this. Lines of stages now run from Lowell through Waltham to Newton Falls, from Lowell via Acton to Worcester, from Lowell via Littleton to Worcester, also from Lowell by Groton and Fitchburg to Worcester, and from Nashua to Worcester. Several of these carry large numbers of passengers, and many going from the valley of the Merrimack now take coach for Keene and Vermont at Nashua.

The whole combined will well support a short and cheap railroad, and not trench on the interests of any other line. We understand that a party of engineers will soon be put on the route. [Traveller.

FAILURES. A great many failures have occurred in this city within the past year, principally among dry-goods men. I know of twelve, myself, and some of them have a left-handed appearance, I assure you. Three of these houses failed to meet their first notes, having been in business only six or eight months! Within the last week three or four houses have stopped in consequence, as has been alleged, of the passage of the tariff. It is a happy thing for some that that measure became the policy of the country; otherwise these rotten concerns would have been without excuse. In several cases failures have been the result of misfortune, and vigorous efforts were unavailing to avoid the impending ruin, brought about by *doing too much business*; making bad debts; accumulation of old stock; a wasteful expenditure in living, &c. &c.

Our commission houses are becoming cautious, and refuse that unlimited credit which has hitherto been extended to the jobbing trade. A few months only will be requisite to teach them the wisdom of this step. In that time you will hear of a cracking among the jobbing houses of this city, that will be "music to the sinner's ears."

Some of the dry-goods men of Philadelphia, in their anxiety to do a big business, *have done too much*—have gone beyond their depth—trusted too far, and nothing can save them from failure and disgrace. These remarks apply particularly to those of limited capital, who have been within a year or two past, and are mostly made up of young men, lacking experience, but ambitious to have their names painted over a door. [Mirror Letter from Philadelphia.

PARA, a town in Brazil, with which the merchants of Salem do an extensive business, while there is no other port in the United States which trades with it, is situated on the banks of the river Amazon, about 75 miles from its mouth.—The entrance of the river is very dangerous on account of numerous shoals. Vessels entering whose captains are not well acquainted with the river, should anchor off Salinas, where pilots are always on hand. Para contains about 15,000 inhabitants, and in a commercial point of view, is a place of considerable importance, all the product of the Amazon, Rio Negro, and other immense rivers of the interior being exported from here. The principal exports are India Rubber, Cocoa, Balsam Copaiva, Sarsaparilla, Anatto, Hides, &c. There are a great many foreigners here, amongst whom are a number of Americans connected principally with Boston and Salem houses. The houses of Para are substantially but incommodiously built of stone, and there are several public buildings worthy of notice, (amongst which may be named the President's and Bishop's palaces, &c.)—The churches are mostly immense piles of ancient structure, and employ about 300 priests of various orders.

LOSS OF A BOSTON SHIP. Ship Eben Preble, of Boston, Perkins, master, which sailed from Liverpool July 15th, for New Orleans, was found, abandoned, by three sloops belonging to the wreckers at Key West, some four or five miles in the Gulf from the southern edge of Carrysfort Reef. The ship was half full of water, her foremast gone. It is presumed she could not have been long at sea when abandoned. The wreckers who had her in tow, are understood to have arrived at Key Tarano, and would bail her out. A lot of light materials had been found in her in good order. The fate of the crew is unknown; they were probably taken off by some vessel bound to Europe. This is undoubtedly the vessel reported by Capt. Whitehead, of the revenue cutter Woodbury, as the Catharine Shepherd, which he stated to have been in tow of three schooners. The Eben Preble was a fine ship, valued at $ 25,000, and is insured in this city for $ 22,000.

BURGLARY. The store of A. S. Jordan, No. 2 Milk street, was broken open on Tuesday night or Wednesday morning, the thieves contriving to obtain an entrance through the back window of the second story. On examination of the stock it appears that the robbers helped themselves to a handsome variety of Mr. Jordan's most valuable fancy goods. Handbills have been issued describing such of the stolen property as could be ascertained by a hurried examination, and offering a reward of $ 50 for the detection of the robber or robbers.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION, held in Faneuil Hall yesterday, was organized by the choice of John A. Bolles, Esq. as president, four vice presidents, and two secretaries. Isaac Davis of Worcester was selected as the democratic candidate for the office of Governor, and George Hood of Lynn as that of Lieut. Governor. We are told that the Convention was not a very harmonious one.

FREEMAN'S CASE. The Albany Evening Journal states that Mr. Justice Beardsley, after consultation with the Chief Justice, has allowed a writ of error, and directed a stay of execution in the case of Freeman, convicted at Auburn of the murder of the Van Ness family.

Russell and Ray, convicted of a burglary, at the Pavilion at Rockaway, have been sentenced to fifteen years in the state prison at Sing Sing. Johnson, an accomplice, who had pleaded guilty, was sentenced to five years.

FORGERY. A Frenchman named N. Lucien Metzger has been arrested in New York on complaint of the French vice consul, and charged with having, while acting as a notary in the department of Moselle, forged bank and commercial paper to the amount of 500,000f.

ACCIDENT ON WESTERN RAILROAD. The eastern train was delayed about two hours in its arrival at Springfield, on Wednesday evening, in consequence of the cars running off the track, about a mile and a half east of the Brookfield depot.

THE PRICE OF BREAD. In consequence, probably, of a paragraph lately published in this paper, about the unwarranted high price of bread in this city, Mr. J. F. Hewes, of No. 6 Prince street, near Charlestown bridge, left at our office last week, a large loaf, and a number of different kinds of cakes, as a sample of his manufacture. From the shop-bill accompanying the bread, we learn that Mr. Hewes sells a good loaf at *three cents a pound*, and buns, ginger-bread, lemon cakes, &c., at a proportionate discount from the ordinary bakers' prices. His bread was good and white, being well baked throughout, although the loaf he sent to us was of extra large size,—measuring twenty-two inches in length and one foot in thickness; if it was a fair sample, we can safely recommend Mr. Hewes to families for their custom, as a good and cheap baker. [Courier.

A COSTLY RAILROAD. By the last accounts from England, it is stated that a negotiation, which has for a long time been going on is just completed, by which is effected the amalgamation into one concern, of the four railway companies which for several years past have formed connected lines of traffic between London, Liverpool, Manchester, &c., on the London and Birmingham, Grand Junction, Liverpool and Manchester, and North Union.

This union some time since sanctioned by an act of Parliament has now been ratified by the stockholders, and the new company takes the name of the London and Northwestern Company. The length of the main lines of railway thus united is 333 1-2 miles; the cost of which with the subsidary branches, up to the 30th June last, was $78,000,000. The income of these lines for the six months ending the 30th June last, amounted to $5,000,000.

ROBBERIES AND ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY IN PROVIDENCE. We learn from Mr. Ross, of the Providence express, that an attempt was made, on Monday night, to rob the City Furnace counting-room, in Providence. An attempt (the third) was made to rob Frank Curtis's store. Robbers broke into Preston Bennet's, but obtained no booty. They broke into the Elm street (Farnum) school house—took 37 1-2 cents from a desk. They broke into Eddy's shoe shop on Eddy street, and stole goods from this store—into White's bake house, and stole a lot of pies—into Edward Allen's store—nothing taken. Some clothes were taken from a yard corner of Hospital and Linden streets. Pretty good work this for one night. [Journal.

THE CROPS OF MARYLAND. The editor of the American Farmer says he believes, from the best information to be gained, that the wheat crop of Maryland is considerably less than an average one; and that the tobacco crop will not reach two thirds of a crop. The oat crop is unusually large. Rye better than usual; the hay crop abundant beyond comparison, and the corn crop unusually good in most parts of the state. As to potatoes, the general impression seems to be that not half a crop will be raised, owing to the prevalence to the potato disease.

MORMONS AND ANTI-MORMONS. The reports of these belligerent parties are of the most bellicose description. One writer, who dates from a steamer which passed Nauvoo on the 3d inst, says the Anties propose to storm the Holy city, and plough the ground where it stands. He adds, "It is hoped they will have one fight, and kill about 500 on each side." Those who have been looking on so long with the expectation of seeing a fight between the parties, are beginning to complain that there is so much discretion and so little valor on the part of the combatants.

FIRE AT WESTFIELD. The large double barns and sheds attached, belonging to Col. David Mosely situated about a mile from the centre of Westfield, were destroyed by fire at midnight, last Saturday night. The barns were full of grain, &c., all of which were burnt. We understand that the rye of sixty acres was stored in the barn. [Springfield Rep.

MUNICIPAL COURT.

[Judge Wells presiding.]

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16.

Sentences. Alexander D. West, convicted of larceny, was sentenced to 8 months in the House of Correction.

Nathan Stinson, keeping a house of ill fame, was fined $50.

Hannah Sullivan, keeping a disorderly house, was fined $20.

John Wayland and Thomas Fitzpatrick were fined $18 each for assaulting Mary Healey.

Convicted. Dennis Shine, Michael O'Hara and Alex. Goldsmith, were convicted of larceny.

Arraigned. Charles Scott was brought from the House of Correction, and arraigned for stealing a watch from the house of Mary E. Morrell. Plea not guilty.

Charles Smith, alias Miller, was put upon trial for burglary. [Mail.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Store to Let.

THE Store in Framingham belonging to the estate of Thos. Rice, and recently occupied by T. H. Wheeler, will be let if applied for soon. It offers a good opportunity for trade as the premises have been long occupied for a store. Immediate possession will be given.

For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber, near the premises. WM. HASTINGS.

s19 tf

Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in the northerly part of Waltham containing one hundred acres divided into mowing, pasturing, and woodland, with good buildings on the same.

Said farm is well watered, a brook running through the centre. It has been used several years for a milk farm, for which it is well situated. It is capable of great improvement. The former owner was Ebenezer M. Pierce deceased.

For further particulars inquire of ISAAC PARKER near the premises, or JONAS SMITH, Executor.

Lincoln, Sept. 19, 1846. 4t*

New Temperance Grocery.

NO. 659 WASHINGTON STREET.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has opened a new Temperance Grocery Store, corner of Lucas Place and Washington street, where will be kept constantly on hand a good assortment of all articles usually found in stores of this kind, at the lowest cash prices. RUFUS K. ROBINSON, who is well known at the south part of the city, will be ready to attend to those who may call, with promptness and despatch. Goods sent to any part of the city free of expense.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

ELIAS HOWE.

Boston, Sept. 19, 1846. tf

Life of Rev. Dr. Ware.

MEMOIR of the Life of Henry Ware, Jr., by his brother, John Ware, M. D., a new edition in two vols, 12mo, with two portraits.

Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st s19

Dr. Ware's Works

THE Works of the Rev Henry Ware, Jr., D.D., edited by the Rev Chandler Robbins, in two volumes 12mo, with a portrait.

Published by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. s19

Physical Geography.

OUTLINES of Physical Geography, designed as a companion to the Outlines of the Common School Geography, and for the use of Grammar and High Schools. By John G. Day.

Just published by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. s19

American Almanac.

IN PRESS, and will shortly be issued, The American Almanac and Repository of Useful Knowledge, Vol 18, for 1847, published on entirely new type; and superior to the previous volumes.

JAMES MUNROE & CO., Publishers, 134 Washington, opposite School street. s19

For Sale in Waltham.

The subscriber being out of health offers his GRIST MILL for sale, consisting of two run of Stone and Corn Cracker, with a separate Wheel for each. Also, if desired, from one to sixteen acres of Land. The above is about half a mile from the Fitchburg Railroad crossing at Watertown, and about fifty rods above Mr N. Plympton's Factory.

For farther particulars inquire of DAVID KENDALL.

Waltham, Sept 19, 1846. tf

Farm for Sale in Ashburnham.

Containing over eighty-five acres of land, twenty-five of which is heavy Woodland, and about a quarter of a mile from the Railroad line. Two Dwelling Houses and a large Barn, in good repair, fifty-seven Fruit Trees, and a good well of water under cover. A turnpike road by the woodland, back of the Farm, and the Gardner road front of the house.

For farther particulars inquire of ROBERT POLLOCK, in the west part of Ashburnham, on the premises.

s19 6w*

Farm for Sale.

A valuable Farm situated in the Southwest part of West Cambridge, lately owned by Joshua Kendall, deceased, containing about one hundred and ten acres of land lying on the road leading from Cambridge to Concord, four miles from the Colleges, one mile from the Fitchburg Railroad Depot. Said Farm is well watered, water carried to House and Barn from a never failing spring, in lead pipes. The buildings are large, convenient and in good repair. Any person desirous of purchasing will find this a rare opportunity as it has been carried on as a milk farm upwards of forty years.

For farther particulars inquire of the subscribers, near the premises. DAVID KENDALL,

CHARLES KENDALL.

Waltham, Sept. 19, 1846. tf

Farm for Sale.

Situated in West Boylston, four miles north of Worcester, containing one hundred and twenty acres of excellent land suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood land. The buildings consist of a house, large and convenient for two families if desired, a barn forty feet by eighty with suitable out buildings. It is supplied by a stream of never failing water.

Said farm has been well husbanded, and especial pains have been taken for a few years past in the selection of choice fruit trees with which the farm is abundantly supplied.

The above affords a rare opportunity for one or two families, being delightfully situated near market and one that may be improved to much advantage.

Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN DAVIS.

Sept. 12, 6w*

Country Residence for Sale,

Situated in Marlborough, containing between eighty and ninety acres of land of the best quality, with a good House and Barn, with other buildings, all in good repair. There is a great variety of choice Fruit on the farm, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Quinces, &c. There are about one hundred and twenty grafted trees, about half of which are in a bearing condition, and the soil of said farm is unsurpassed by any land in the vicinity. There are also a number of acres of heavy wood and timber, and the farm is very pleasantly located on one of the greatest thoroughfares in the town, there being daily access to the Railroad, affording facilities for a conveyance to the city and other places.

The above farm presents a rare opportunity for a farmer, or for any person who wishes to engage in agricultural pursuits, either for profit or pleasure. For farther particulars inquire at this office.

Marlborough, Sept 5, 1846. 3w*

For Sale.

A valuable Farm, situated one mile north from the centre of Boxboro' on the road from Boxboro' to Littleton, 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Lowell and one mile from the Fitchburg Railroad, containing about 130 acres of land, suitably divided into Pasturing, Mowing, Tillage and Woodland; well watered, and fenced with Stone Wall; upon which is about 200 Apple Trees engrafted with choice Fruit, all young and in a bearing state, together with Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry and Quince trees. The buildings are two Dwelling Houses, one two-story, 40 by 30, with Woodshed, Carriage House, &c. The other a one-story, 28 by 28, with an L 50 by 15, a large and commodious Carriage House, Granary, Woodshed, &c. One Barn 66 by 28, and one 36 by 28; Shed adjoining 30 feet in length, Carriage and Tool House 36 by 16, with a good ice cellar underneath.

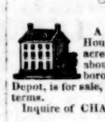
Said Farm is pleasantly situated, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country. It will be sold with one dwelling-house if desired. Terms made easy.

For farther information apply to CARSHENA WOOD, on the premise, SAMUEL HAYWARD, Esq., Boxboro' or J. W. MULLIKEN, Front street, Charlestown.

Boxboro,' Sept. 5, 1846. 6w*

Dwelling House, Garden, &c.,

FOR SALE.

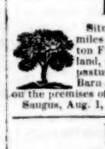


A good and convenient, new Dwelling House, Woodhouse and Stable, with one acre of land, pleasantly situated, and having about 60 Fruit Trees, one mile from Foxboro' centre, and two from the Railroad Depot, is for sale, for a very moderate price, and on liberal terms.

Inquire of CHARLES LEONARD, Foxboro' Centre.

tf feb14

Farm for Sale,



Situated in the town of Saugus, about seven miles from Boston, and known as the "Carleton Farm." Said Farm contains 75 acres of land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage and pasturage. On the premises are two Houses, Barn and out-buildings in good order. Inquire on the premises of WILLIAM HITCHINGS, Jr.

Saugus, Aug. 1, 1846. 3m*

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber, wishing to leave this part of the country, offers his farm for sale, containing 170 acres of prime land, with necessary buildings

JAMES DAVIS.

Northboro,' April 25, 1846. 6m

Improved Horse Power Machine!

THE subscriber having been appointed the lawful attorney and agent, to sell and convey by deed, the right of Luke S. Rand, the Inventor and owner of the Patent granted by the United States, by the name of "An Improved Horse Power Machine," now offers to sell to individuals or to companies either single rights, or town and county rights for the same.

Said Improvement is a valuable one as applied to horse powers, the advantages of which will be demonstrated on application to me at Quincy Hall Agricultural Warehouse, where a model can be seen.

JEROME B. ALDRICH.

Boston, Sept 12, 1846.

N. B. The rights for the above Patent will be sold on favorable terms. tf s12

To Architects and Builders.

VENTILATION. A Practical Treatise on Ventilation, containing remarks on the following subjects: The atmosphere; respiration; lighting; vitiated air; on preventing and removing impurities of the air; movements induced in atmospheric air by heat; of the currents produced in rooms by heat and of the principles of ventilation; moving power for ventilation; quantity of air required for ventilation; of the ventilation of public buildings, court rooms, churches, theatres, school houses, etc; ventilation of prisons and hospitals; do of dwelling houses; do of ships; anatomical rooms; chimneys; turn caps and ventilators; drainage, etc., with a copious appendix, etc. by Morrill Wyman, 1 vol 12mo.

Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington st. s12

Recent Publications.

WYMAN on Ventilation, 82 cents, 12mo; Livermore's Lecture to Young Men, 16mo.

Memoir and Writings of Ingalls, by Burnap, 16mo. 2 plates.

Ware's Life by his Brother, 2 vols, portraits, 3d ed, 12mo.

Greenwood's Lives of the Apostles, 16mo, 3d ed, 2 plates.

Channing's Complete Works 6th ed, 6 vols, 12mo.

Carter Rosarius, by Carlyle, 4th ed, 12mo, portrait.

Works of H. Ware, Jr., edited by Rev. C. Robbins, 2 vols, portrait.

Margaret, by Rev. S. Judd, 12mo.

Life of Pickte, by Smith, 12mo.

Boston Library, No. 1, Emerson's Essays, 2d series, 16mo.

Everett's Miscellaneous Essays, 12mo.

Kuhner's New Latin Grammar, large, 12mo.

Virgil with notes, by F. Bowen, 3d ed, 8vo.

Bowen's Philosophical and Critical Essays, 2d ed, 12mo.

Hazzard's Essays on Channing's Writings, 8vo.

Physical Geography by a Teacher, 12mo.

Wilson's Scripture Proofs of Unitatrianism, 8vo.

The Olney's, or Impulse and Principle, by Miss Abbot, 18mo.

Stories for Sunday Afternoons, by Susan Fanny Crompton, 18mo.

Life and Discourses of Rev. Samuel H. Stearns, &c., &c.

Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street. s12

Baking Establishment for Sale,

WITH the Stock, Tools, Horses, Wagons, Cracker Machine, &c. The above is situated in the centre of Weston, 12 miles from Boston, and is as good a stand for business as any in the country.

Inquire of BENJ. PIERCE, Jr., on the premises.

s5 tf

Cider Mill, &c.

FOR sale a Mill and all the necessary fixtures, which with a small expenditure would be in good order for use.

Also—two Screw Presses, with fixtures, in first rate order.

They will be sold together or separately, at very low prices, and can be delivered in Boston or its vicinity at a small expense.

Apply to the subscriber in Easton, eight miles north of Taunton, on the Taunton and South Boston turnpike.

JOHN ROLAND HOWARD.

Sept. 5, 1846. 3w*

House Pumps for Wells and Cisterns.

THE subscriber, located in Chelsea, (Ferry Village,) will attend to the making and setting of House Pumps, of oak or pine, for the citizens of Chelsea and vicinity.

Having had fourteen years experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can give good satisfaction to those who will favor him with their patronage.

☞ Repairing of Pumps will be promptly attended to.

Orders will meet with prompt attention at the Factory in Chelsea, or if left at Mr Geo. D. Clark's Store, No 3 Union street, Boston.

WILLIAM G. CLARK.

Chelsea, June 20, 1846. 3m

New and Cheap Bookstore.

SAXTON & HUNTINGTON have taken store No 139 Washington street, up stairs, where they will keep on hand a general assortment of School, Theological, and Miscellaneous Books; which they will sell at great discounts from usual prices.

Persons wishing books, will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are selling books from 15 to 25 per cent less than usual prices.

SAXTON & HUNTINGTON,

je27 tf 139 Washington st., up stairs.

Guano.

PERUVIAN, Ichaboe and African GUANO, by the ton, barrel, or less quantity, constantly for sale by

HOVEY & CO.,

my30 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

New Seedling Strawberry.

BOSTON PINE.

HOVEY & CO. have the pleasure of announcing to their friends and lovers of this delicious fruit, that their new Seedling, called the BOSTON PINE, is now ready for sale, after the trial of another season. This variety is one of the most valuable kinds ever produced; it is not quite as large as Hovey's Seedling, but possesses the very desirable quality of being nearly ten days earlier, remarkably beautiful, equally if not more productive, and of the highest and most delicious pine flavor. The flowers are all perfect, and will always bear an abundant crop, with or without any other sort. Several large baskets of the Pine were exhibited the present season, before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and the Fruit Committee make the following report:—

"The Messrs. Hovey presented four large baskets of strawberries, two of Hovey's Seedling, and two of Boston Pine. The berries were very large, and the flavor delicious. Hovey's Seedling is well known to cultivators through the length and breadth of the land, and we shall be greatly mistaken if the Boston Pine is not found, in a few years, in every good collection. It is perfect in its organs, and when grown within twenty feet of Hovey's Seedling, will ensure a certain and large crop. We recommend both the varieties as deserving of extensive cultivation."

Strong plants are now ready for delivery, at $2 per dozen, and will be packed to bear transportation to any part of the country. Orders executed in the rotation in which they are received. Orders from a distance, remitting the amount, will be duly attended to, the plants safely packed, and forwarded to any part of the country.

—Also, the following select varieties:—

HOVEY'S SEEDLING. Well known, and acknowledged to be the finest of all strawberries. For its production the Massachusetts Horticultural Society presented Messrs H. & Co. with a beautiful silver pitcher, of the value of $50. Plants, $1.50 per hundred, and $10 per thousand.

DEPTFORD PINE. A new English variety, of high reputation, which promises to be a late and desirable sort.—Plants $1 per dozen.

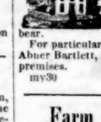
PRINCESS ALICE MAUD. Another new English variety, large and handsome. First exhibited the present season by H. & Co. Plants, $1 per dozen.

Together with all the Early Virginia, Ross Phœnix, Ross Swainston Seedlings, and all others. $1 to $2 per hundred.

HOVEY & CO.

ag22 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Farm for Sale.



A valuable Farm in Bradford, Mass., on the south Bank of the Merrimack river.

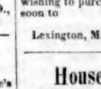
The subscriber, on account of ill health, will dispose of his Farm, situated near the flourishing village in Bradford, West Parish, one mile from Haverhill, on the Boston road. The Farm consists of about 50 acres of Land, of an excellent quality, suitably divided into tillage, (in a high state of cultivation,) Orcharding, Pasture and Woodland. The buildings are a two story Dwelling House, about 60 by 25 feet, with an L attached, about 25 by 21 feet—two large Barns, and other requisite out-houses. The Orchard, of the choicest kind of Apple, Pear and Peach, (the product of which is a source of great profit) is second to none in the place. The Grass Land is remarkable for its abundant crops of Hay, as also the Tillage for Corn and Oats.

It may be unnecessary to particularize, for it is known to be one of the best Farms, perhaps, in the county of Essex. The location must be a very desirable one for those wishing to educate children, or for the accommodation of boarders, it being but from 5 to ten minutes walk from the well established Female Seminary, or from the Institution for Young Men, under the immediate care of Benj. Greenleaf, Esq.; also the Bradford Depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad is but a short distance from the Dwelling House, and but ½ hours' ride from Boston. The nearness to the new city of Lawrence, at Methuen, (the distance being but six miles, must render it more desirable, on account of the ready market, at that place, for Hay, Grain and other products of the Farm.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, on the premises, of Edmund Kimball, at Haverhill, or of T. S. Raynolds, of the firm of Raynolds & Waitt, 34 North Market street, Boston. JESSE KIMBALL.

Bradford, Aug 15, 1846.

For Sale.



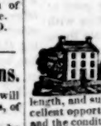
A large, new and elegant Dwelling House, pleasantly situated in Lynn, within five minutes' walk of the first station on the Eastern Railroad. Said house was built by the day, as the residence of the former proprietor, and finished in the most thorough and elegant manner, without regard to expense. It contains a large hall, two drawing rooms, parlor, dining room and library on the first floor, with six chambers on the second floor, and four in the attic story. The bathing room, water closets, laundry, pantries, &c. are all capacious and in good order, and a large hot air furnace communicates with each apartment in the principal story. The grounds attached contain about ½ acres, enclosed with buckthorn hedge, the garden being under the highest cultivation, with valuable fruit trees in full bearing.

The present forms a rare opportunity to secure a delightful country residence on moderate terms, as the present owner is about removing to another part of the country.

For further information apply to ARTHUR GILMAN, Architect, No 1 Joy's Building, Washington street.

Boston, Aug. 1, 1846. tf

Valuable Farm for Sale.



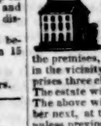
A Farm situated in Grafton, Worcester county, on the road leading from Westborough to Grafton, distant from Grafton Centre 2 miles, and 1½ hours ride from Boston. Said Farm contains 100 acres of superior land under good cultivation, well divided into mowing, pasture, tillage, and woodland, is well watered and fenced with good stone wall, and has a good variety of Fruit Trees. The buildings on the same are good and in good repair. Any person desirous of purchasing a good Farm will find this a rare opportunity.

For further particulars, apply to W. C. ROBINSON, 57 Fulton street, Boston; or on the premises to

S. E. GOULDING.

jy11 td20*

Farm for Sale in Wayland.



The subscriber offers for sale a valuable Farm in the northeast part of Wayland, containing ninety-seven acres. A large two-story House, one Barn, and convenient outhouses stand on the premises.—And a young Orchard just beginning to bear.

For particulars, inquire of the subscriber in Bedford, of Abner Bartlett, Esq. of Medford, or of Seth Adams, on the premises. FRANCIS WILSON.

my30 tf

Farm for Sale, in Lexington,

Pleasantly situated on the road leading from Lexington to Concord. Said Farm contains about 50 acres of first rate land, from 8 to 10 acres of which is covered with a handsome growth of Oak Wood. The buildings on said Farm consist of a good two-story House, two Barns and Sheds, all of which are in good repair. There are two good wells on the premises. Any one wishing to purchase can have a good bargain by applying soon to

JOSEPH F. SIMONDS.

Lexington, March 7, 1846. tf

House and Garden for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale a two story Dwelling House in the most pleasant part of Framingham village, with about one acre of land covered with the best of Fruit Trees. The House is calculated to accommodate two families.

A purchaser may have a good bargain if he applies in season. For terms apply to the subscriber, on the premises, to R. Brewer, Esq. of Framingham, or at this office.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

Framingham, Aug. 29, 1846.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in the northerly part of Leominster, about ¼ mile from the centre of the town, and 1 mile from the Depot of the Fitchburg Railroad. It consists of 60 acres of excellent land, divided into Pasturage, mowing and woodland, with a variety of superior Fruit, a good two-story Dwelling House, out-houses and large Barn. The Farm is in a high state of cultivation and would be disposed of on reasonable terms, with the Stock and Farming Tools.

Please apply on the premises to the occupant, MRS. PIERCE, or to GEORGE W. ABBOT, No 21 Central Wharf, Boston. 6t* ag29

Farm for Sale

Situated in the North part of Burlington, on the road leading to Wilmington, fifteen miles from Boston, 14 miles from the Lowell Railroad Depot, in Wilmington. Said Farm contains 52 acres of good land, divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing, meadow and woodland; a good variety of Fruit Trees, a two-story Dwelling House and Barn.

For further particulars, inquire of JOHN H. RICHARDSON, South Woburn, or of JOSEPH HALL, on the premises.

South Woburn, Feb 7, 1846. tf

A Farm for Sale,

Situated in the southwest part of Sterling, on the north branch of Nashua River, near Saw and Grist Mills, consisting of 80 acres of excellent land with good orchard-ing and 14 acres of young wood. The House is two stories high, Barn 40 feet in length, and suitable outbuildings. The place offers an excellent opportunity for a purchaser wanting a good Farm, and the conditions of payment will be easy.

Also, one Dwelling House and Barn, and eight acres of land on which they stand, joining the principal farm. Also, another lot of six acres and a House and Barn on it, and a Cabinet Shop, with a suitable water power for turning, &c. Young Fruit Trees are flourishing on these messuages which are suitable for mechanics.

Inquire of REBECCA D. GOODNOW, at No 30 West Cedar street, Boston; or of the subscriber, on the premises.

jy18 3m SAMUEL FLAGG.

For Sale.

A House, with eight acres of land, situated in the pleasant and thriving village of Ashland, within a few rods of the Depot of the Boston and Worcester Railroad. The house is built of brick, two stories high, and is in good repair. Also, a Blacksmith's Shop upon the premises, being one of the best stands for a Blacksmith in the vicinity, with a good run of custom. The land comprises three eligible building lots which are in good demand. The estate will be sold whole or in lots to suit purchasers. The above will be sold at Auction on the first day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, unless previously disposed of at private sale

For farther particulars, inquire of JOHN T. MACOMBER, Esq., near the Depot at South Framingham, or of WILLIAM GREENWOOD, on the premises.

Ashland, July 18, 1846. to1

DEPOT FOR

Doors, Blinds and Sashes.

THE Subscribers have on hand a large and prime stock of DOORS, BLINDS AND SASHES, of every size and variety, which they offer for sale at the lowest prices for cash.

☞ Sash Doors and Sashes ready Glazed and packed for shipping, at short notice.

☞ Carpenters and others who are building in the country, can have their orders supplied with despatch by addressing the subscribers, through the Post Office.

BAILEY & JENKINS,

No 613 Washington st., Boston,

Next door North of the Worcester Railroad Crossing.

jy11 tf

The American Air-Tight Cooking Stove.

PIERCE'S PATENT

four sizes for 1846, fitted for wood or coal. All purchasers of Stoves be sure and examine this invention. The subscriber has the utmost confidence in its superior merits, believing it to be, without exception, the most perfect, convenient, and economical Stove ever offered to the public. It is the opinion of all who have examined and used it, that it will supersede all other COOKING STOVES in use; it has more actual improvements and necessary conveniences about it, than can well be described here;—a few among the many are such as having the top of the oven fire brick, which gives it all the advantages of a brick oven; the bread will rise and bake light, as the steam is absorbed into the brick; this improvement is of great importance. The facilities for roasting in front, with a tin oven, are unsurpassed; the hearth or summer arrangement for broiling, boiling, &c. &c. with hard coal, charcoal, or wood, is an admirable arrangement. The grate clears itself, discharging the ashes into the ash pit; the flues are so arranged as not to fill up with ashes; the stove has a large oven and six boilers.

Also—A complete assortment of the Trojan Pioneer, and other Cooking, Parlor and Store Stoves. The largest and best assortment of Cooking Ranges, including Beebe's celebrated New York Range; a large and valuable assortment of the subscriber's well known Hot Air Furnaces, for heating dwellings, stores, churches, &c.

All of the above for sale, wholesale or retail, on the most favorable terms.

GARDNER CHILSON,

jy4 tf Nos 51 and 53 Blackstone street.

Hot Air Furnaces and Cooking Ranges.

Gentlemen about erecting Dwellings, and wishing to obtain the best Furnace in the United States, will please call and examine my extensive assortment, which cannot be equalled elsewhere.—The important improvements in these Furnaces over other Kinds, in producing the largest amount of pure, wholesome air, has resulted in their being very extensively introduced into this and other cities;—the increasing demand for them is such, as to induce me to extend the manufacturing of sizes adapted to all classes of buildings. Personal attention given in the erection of Furnaces in Dwellings, Churches, &c. References as to their perfect operation given to any extent that may be required, from gentlemen of the first respectability in the city and vicinity. Also, the largest and best assortment of COOKING RANGES that can be found in any one establishment, including Beebe's celebrated New York Range, some of which are of large size for Hotels, &c. For sale, wholesale and retail, at the STOVE AND HOT AIR FURNACE ESTABLISHMENT, Nos 51 and 53 Blackstone street.

jy4 tf GARDNER CHILSON.

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WM. D. TICKNOR & COMPANY have recently published—

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"No one who has read it

THE POET'S CORNER.

THE WORSHIP OF NATURE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

The ocean looketh up to heaven,
As 'twere a living thing;
The homage of its waves is given
In ceaseless worshipping.

They kneel upon the sloping sand,
As bends the human knee,
A beautiful and tireless band,
The priesthood of the sea.

They pour their glittering treasures out,
Which in the deep have birth,
And chaunt their awful hymns about
The watching hills of earth.

The green earth sends its incense up
From every mountain shrine,
From every flower and dewy cup
That greeteth the sunshine.

The mists are lifted from the rills,
Like the white wing of prayer;
They lean above the ancient hills
As doing homage there.

The forest tops are lowly cast
O'er the breezy hills and glen,
As if a prayerful spirit passed
On nature as on men.

The clouds weep o'er the fallen world
E'en as repentant love,
Ere to the blessed breeze unfurled,
They fade in light above.

The sky is as a temple's arch—
The blue and wavy air
Is glorious with the spirit march
Of messengers at prayer.

The gentle moon, the kindling sun,
The many stars are given
As shrines to burn earth's incense on,
The altar fires of heaven!

"Men of princely fortunes (says Mrs. Child) never know what wealth of happiness there is in a garden."

The rich man in his garden walks,
Beneath his garden trees;
Wrapped in a dream of other things,
He seems to take his ease.

One moment he beholds his flowers,
The next they are forgot;
He eateth of his rarest fruits,
As though he ate them not.

It is not with the poor man so;
He knows each inch of ground,
And every single plant and flower,
That grows within its bound.

And though his garden-plat is small,
Him doth it satisfy;
For there's no inch of all his ground,
That does not fill his eye.

It is not with the rich man thus;
For though his grounds are wide,
He looks beyond, and yet beyond,
With soul unsatisfied.

Yes, in the poor man's garden grow
Far more than herbs or flowers;
Kind thoughts, contentment, peace of mind,
And joy for weary hours.

[Mrs. C.'s Letters.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

No and Yes,

A TALE.

BY HARRY HAZZARD.

In a little village not a hundred miles from Philadelphia, lived a merchant by the name of Preston. A prosperous business enabled him to support comfortably a wife, and a family of five children, the youngest a son. But reverses came upon him; one of his customers largely indebted to him failed. A cargo of goods, upon which there was no insurance, was lost in the Delaware, and to complete his misfortunes, a few weeks after, a fire swept everything before it, except a few articles of furniture.

The busy tongue of slander uncharitably whispered that the fire was a premeditated fraud upon the insurance office; but alas, his policy had expired only three days before. Nevertheless, the slander gained currency, and reached Preston's ears; the wanton attack upon his character soon brought on a fever which soon terminated fatally.

On his dying bed he seemed to look upon his son as the only stay of his widowed mother and orphan sisters.

Edgar Preston was now about twelve years of age, and a remarkably sprightly and intelligent lad, but what could he do towards supporting a family?

His mother hired a small house, and furnishing it scantily with articles saved from the fire, opened a little school. By the aid of her daughters, who devoted themselves to needlework, she was enabled to live with economy, for four years; in the meantime Edgar was employed in assisting his mother, and in perfecting himself in those studies necessary to fit him for business.

About this time the ruinous monetary derangement of the country took place, and many of Mrs. Preston's patrons thought it necessary to withdraw their children. Some did so for other reasons, and her school was broken up.

It did not enter into the hearts of her christian neighbors to ask how she and her children should live; perhaps they imagined that with an income of less than two hundred dollars per annum she had grown rich!

The family were seated around their scantily furnished table, in the dim twilight. A loaf of bread, a pitcher of water, and a few thin slices of cheese, constituted the bill of fare; but the humble widow, though depressed, was grateful. "Mrs. Cavilton will call this evening to settle for those shirts," said Jane, the eldest daughter, and the last one is not quite done."

"It can make no difference, I presume," said her mother, you can finish it to-night, and Edgar can take it home in the morning."

"Oh, mother!" said Charlotte, the youngest and liveliest of the sisters, "you don't know Mrs. Cavilton, she is so queer and hard to please."

"You should not say so," replied the widow, "Mrs. Cavilton may have her foibles, but it is our duty to try to please those upon whom we are dependant."

"Yes!" thought Edgar, that is the word—*dependant!* and on whom! Such as this arbitrary, purse proud woman."

Mrs Cavilton entered just as the girls had finished the shirt. She was exceedingly patronizing in her air, and before she proceeded to business, made the most particular inquiries for Mrs. Preston's health. No one could be more condescendingly polite, appeared more anxious, or have been, in truth, more indifferent to the replies. She then narrowly inspected the work, to detect, if possible, the slightest fault. "They are not washed," said she, "don't you wash your work before you send it home."

"No, madam," said Jane, "that is not a branch of our business."

"My patience alive!" said the patroness, with well affected astonishment, "I always had my work sent home clean and nice, in first rate order. The Miss Fosters worked for me, and Mrs. Edgington, too, and they never sent my work until it was beautifully washed."

"The Misses Fosters and Mrs. Edgington *may* do so, madam, but we never do."

"Well, then, you surely can't expect me to pay you full price; the washing must be considered, and it is worth something. I can't give you but ten cents apiece."

"We expect you to pay full price, madam," said Jane; "it is precisely what we have uniformly charged others, and we have done your work in the same style."

"Then I shall not pay for it," said the patroness with much warmth; "however, you can reflect on it a day or two, and send in your bill; if you make it reasonable, you may expect my custom in future; if not, it is my duty to give it to some one else. You may rely upon my friendship, if you will try to deserve it." So saying, and ordering a servant to take the package, Mrs. Cavilton haughtily withdrew.

"Rely upon her friendship!" said Edgar; "when even-handed justice is denied, I would like to know who could expect friendship. I cannot stand this, mother; I will go to the city, and seek employment as a clerk. I know that if I could get a situation, by good behavior I could keep it, and soon earn enough to support us without recourse to the friendship of such a person as Mrs. Cavilton."

"And suppose you fail!" said his mother.

"Only try again," answered the noble-hearted boy. "Philadelphia is a very large city, and presents a great many chances. The girls, too, might find some more profitable employment."

His sisters agreed with him, and added the weight of their voices in favor of the suggestion. Mrs. Preston promised to think of it and determine; and she did—she turned the proposition in her mind, and viewed it in every possible point of view. Should her slender means become exhausted before her son could get into business, or her daughters find employment, how wretched would be her situation! Among strangers, and without friends, how was it possible for her to obtain employment! On the other hand, had she a right to deny them the chance; to bury her children in obscurity and poverty, and expose them to the perpetual contumely of such employers as Mrs. Cavilton! Her situation was now as hopeless as it well could be; could it be rendered worse by the change? She resolved to make the experiment.

Her little stock of chattels were speedily disposed of, though at prices far below their value, and Edgar collected the small sums due her, not forgetting the amount against Mrs. Cavilton, without the slightest abatement, and the helpless family set out for the great christian city.

The condition of Mrs. Preston's finances did not admit of delay in seeking employment, and her noble boy set himself to work in earnest to find it.

His mother had taken a small house in Cherry street, and scantily supplied it with furniture of the cheapest and most indispensable kind. She had also paid a quarter's rent in advance. Her stock of money might possibly keep them in bread a few weeks, before the expiration of which she hoped an opening might be found for her son. Day after day did the poor fellow trudge the streets in bootless labor. He seldom came to his dinner, and forbore to take more at any time of his mother's scanty store than was absolutely necessary. His cheek became pale, his eye hollow, his hand unsteady and nervous.

Already had Mrs. Preston's close application to sedentary pursuits invited that insidious destroyer, the consumption; her daughters had been able to procure a few articles from a clothing store at the pitiful prices customary, and by assisting them at night she had brought on a new calamity—she lost her sight.

Some time after this misfortune, Edgar had returned home from a wearisome pilgrimage, and taking a seat opposite his mother and sisters, he gazed at their pallid and care-worn countenances, as they sat at their various employments. Louise, the maternal favorite, was bathing her mother's sightless eyes in a medicinal preparation, in which were mingled her own bitter tears—Kate was mending her brother's well-worn vest. Charlotte was preparing a dress for her mother, and Jane was writing.—The hot tears were coursing down Edgar's cheeks, as he looked upon this scene of distress and bitterly did he upbraid himself for having advised a removal to the city. "Come here, my son," said Mrs. Preston, "and let me kiss you, let me feel your warm hand and bless your noble heart. Edgar obeyed his mother, and fondly she dwelt upon the meagre gratification.

Edgar picked up a paper, and saw an advertisement offering a desirable situation to a young man of his age, who could write a good hand, and was willing to make himself generally useful." The best city references were required.

"Ah! there is the difficulty," thought he, "how can I, whom nobody knows, give city references, good or bad?" But it was a case of desperation. He resolved to offer.

Entering the place designated, he inquired of the proprietor if he was yet suited in a boy.—The merchant fixed his eye steadfastly upon him as though taking his admeasurement with mathematical precision, and after a painful survey asked him if he could write. "Yes sir," said the lad, his heart beginning to bound with hope. A pen was given him, and he wrote a business receipt; it was not done as well as usual; how could it be when every nerve was agitated with intense excitement! But no exception was taken; it appeared satisfactory. "Do you know what you are required to do?" said the merchant. "Not exactly, sir," said Edgar, "but I am willing to do any thing I can." "Very good," said Mr. Chandler, the merchant, and he gave a comprehensive definition of "generally useful;" it meant do anything and everything required of him, from weighing an ounce of pepper, to wheeling a load of soap through the streets.

"Have you been in any business before?" asked Chandler. "No, sir," replied the youth, "I came from the country." "Umph! can't give any references then, I presume!" "No sir; but if you would give me a trial, I would do my best to please you." "What do you expect to get?" asked the merchant. "Only what is customary, sir," answered Edgar.

"It has been customary with me," returned Chandler, "to give nothing the first year." "I am seeking employment, sir," replied Edgar, "to support a mother and four sisters, and it would be impossible to do it without some compensation."

A smile passed over the rigid countenance of the merchant, expressive of scorn, mingled with pity—not pity for the situation of the poor boy, but for his understanding. To suppose that he could support himself, a mother and four sisters, by a green clerk's salary, according to his ideas of a support, indicated a degree of "verdancy" truly ridiculous.

"If such are your expectations, you won't suit me," said Mr. Chandler, who was a pious church-man, resuming the reading of his paper with as much self-complacency, as though he had just returned from a visit to the "fatherless and widow."

It was not the first disappointment young Preston had received, but it pressed him with peculiar weight; the scanty hoard of money was nearly exhausted; the "busy season" was over, and the supplies brought in by his sisters' industry were no longer available; his mother's condition required more urgently medical aid, and those delicacies which tend to mitigate the slow decay of life; starvation was staring them in the face; their rent had been called for, and they were liable to be turned out without a rude shelter; and he could make no provision! He turned away from Mr. Chandler with a heart too full for utterance, and the tears coursed down his faded cheek.

Oh poverty! thou art a dreadful scourge, even when thy victim is the debased, obtuse and sensual animal; but when thy ruthless fangs are fastened deep in the feeling heart, and thy blighting touch is laid upon the young, the noble-minded, the refined, and keenly sensitive: when thy rude and iron like trammels are fastened upon those whose lofty intelligence and virtuous purity fit them to adorn the highest circles, from which they are excluded by thee, how are thy horrors enhanced, how are thy stings aggravated in their intensity and acuteness!

Preston had heard of the kindness and open-heartened benevolence of the people called Friends; although they are very numerous in Philadelphia, he had not hitherto applied to them. As he left Mr. Chandler's store, he observed a man standing at the door of a hard ware establishment. The mild and placid expression of his countenance encouraged him to address him. "Can you give me any kind of employment?" asked he of the man.

Without the slightest change of countenance, the stoical Friend answered "No!"

We remember a chapter written upon the importance of being able to use the significant monosyllable, and doubtless, when the allurements of vice are spread before us, and the syren voice of illicit and hurtful pleasures invite us; when avarice prompts the use of doubtful means for the advancement of our interests; when heartless lust, lucre, or a spirit of family aggrandizement, seeks the hand of beauty and the heart's affection; "No!" may be a very useful word, but in the present instance it fell upon the heart in all its round, emphatic frigidity, with bullet like power. So perfectly decisive and unequivocal—admitting of no explanation, no rejoinder—it hardly leaves room for a civil "good bye." It is a summary, verbal guillotine.

The unequivocal "no!" from which there was no appeal, crushed the last germ of hope, his heart seemed then to sink within him, a faintness came over him, and he was obliged to lean against the awning post for support.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Reader!—hast thou ever felt this sickness of the heart! Then canst thou sympathize with the poor fatherless, friendless boy.

'Tis well that all men are not selfish, but amid the mighty multitude who throng our marts, and hurry through our streets, in mad eagerness to gain the "almighty dollar," there are yet found some Samaritans whose hearts are not entirely barren of human sympathies; whose eyes are not utterly closed at the sight of suffering: whose ears are not hermetrically stopped to the cry of distress. Such an one passed at this moment—his eye fell upon the wretched boy as he leaned against the post, holding in his hand a time honored and napless hat, which he had removed to catch the grateful zephyr that gently fanned his marble-like brow, and sported with his manly locks.

Mr. N. paused to look upon the boy. So young, so fair, and yet a mendicant! Yet it may have been the result of misfortune or accident, and the possibility that his own fair-haired boy might, in the mutations of fortune, yet veiled in the impenetrable future, be brought to the same low estate, shot through his mind.

N. was an impulsive man, when his heart was touched, but very cautious when the appeal was to his judgment. On the present occasion he did not stop to inquire whether this case of youthful mendicancy originated in misfortune or crime, or whether it was an artificial imposture. He had long since settled in his mind, that if begging was the result of crime, starvation was not the proper remedy; if imposture, better that ninety-nine practise deception, than that one perish from want.

He dropped a piece of money in the hat, and hurried on. Preston was aroused to a consciousness of his degradation; he hastily pursued the stranger, and returned the money. "Excuse me sir," said he, "but you have made a mistake; I am not a beggar," and his eye fell upon his threadbare apparel, and he felt disposed to recall the words. I am not, as you suppose, sir, a beggar—but—that is—may be you can tell me where I can get something to do." N. could readily discover traces of suffering;—the boy's conduct gave proof of honesty, and the most touching delicacy and sensibility. He asked him some questions, and as they slowly walked on, drew from him his short history. They had reached the corner of the street leading to N.'s residence, and were about to part; "can you tell me," asked Edgar again, "who wants a boy!" He hardly dared to hope for a favorable reply, and as N. paused to think, the poor child thought he was stopping to gather words to mitigate the severity of the dreadful "No!"

"Yes!" said N.; "you can get employment; "give me your name and number, and be at home about three o'clock this afternoon," and he left him.

Edgar returned home, and but for the balmy influence of that gentle "yes," might have gone out no more, so like the fatal stroke of the dagger was the short and irrevocable "No!" of the monger, as it fell upon the ear as hard as the wares in which he dealt.

Let us follow the lively Charlotte for a few moments. Soon after her brother had gone out with the manuscript, she donned her bonnet, and stealing out unperceived, hastened down to Chestnut street, and rang the bell of the first "marble front" she came to. She had prepared a moving speech intending to use it in procuring work to feed her poor mother. A servant answered the bell, and ushered her into the parlor of the lady of the house;—she modestly stated her object, but Mrs. G's speech was more *moving* than hers—she ordered her out in double quick time, applying such gentle epithets as trollope, vagrant, and thief.

She tried another, but thought it better to make the application by a simple interrogation, rather than the verbal flourishes she had meditated. "Have you any work you can give me?" she asked of a bland and smiling lady who met her on her second trial. The reply was a brief and chilling one—"no!"

It is needless to say how often that simple word fell like a load of despair upon her heart; she returned home fatigued and disappointed.

"What a beautiful girl that is!" said George G. to his mother, as that lady closed her long tirade and her door upon the humble Charlotte Preston. He had but a glimpse of her beautiful features as she passed under the window, but that single impression, momentary as it was, like the concentration of the solar rays upon the Daguerrean plate, was life-like and for life.

N. took his dinner, and glancing over the wants in the newspaper, proceeded to the store of Mr. Chandler. "Are you supplied with a boy?" he asked of Chandler, to whom he was well known.

"Not yet," said the merchant.

"Then do not be in a hurry," said N.; "for I will bring you one, and I think you will be pleased with him."

He then went for Edgar, and returned with him to the store. Great was Chandler's surprise his friend N. bringing in the very same boy whom he had repulsed in the morning. N. had a little private conversation with the merchant. "This young man," said he, "is very poor, but he has many good qualities; he is struggling to help a feeble, blind mother, and a number of sisters, and it is much better to make him an honest man than it will be to reform him when poverty has driven him to crime. "Is he honest now?" interrupted Chandler. "Perfectly; I will vouch for him; how much can you give him?

"I generally give boys nothing, in the capacity I want him," said Chandler, "but under the circumstances I suppose I must give him fifteen dollars a month.

"Very well," said N. "here is my check for fifty dollars to be added to it, and the benefit would be greatly enhanced if he could receive it weekly in advance, and let it appear to come from you as a reward for his fidelity and attention."

Soon after N. had taken his departure, a lady entered the store. She was dressed in the full extreme of fashion, and carried herself with all the pompous hauteur which the mere possession of wealth by accident or fraud can give, and all the airs such persons know how to assume. Mr. Chandler himself waited on her, but his patience gave way—it was impossible to please her; he called his new clerk, who was in a back room, taking his preliminary lessons in being "generally useful."

Edgar made his appearance, and immediately recognized Mrs. Cavilton. The recognition and surprise were mutual, and Mrs. Cavilton inquired as tenderly as ever for the health of his mother. She seemed to have forgotted the pique about the shirts, or perhaps the information of Mrs. Preston's loss of health and loss of sight might have mollified the acerbity of her feelings; at all events she made a heavy bill, which she assured Mr. Chandler was a compliment to her young friend, his clerk.

Mr. Chandler began to think he had drawn a prize in the great lottery of human nature, and drew Edgar into a detail of his history.

"Do you know your father's name?" asked Chandler, with apparent interest.

"His name was George,"—"and your mother's?" hastily asked the merchant.

"Maria," replied the clerk.

A sudden change passed over the countenance of the merchant, indicative of some hidden fluctuation of feeling. Edgar observed it, but knew not how to interpret it. Could there be any harm in having a father named George or a mother named Maria?"

"Why did you not refer to Mr. N. this morning?" asked the merchant, as if desirous to give another direction to the conversation.

"I was not then acquainted with him, sir," said the clerk.

"How then did you become acquainted with him?"

Edgar thought his employer unnecessarily inquisitive; but his situation demanded a spirit of humility and self-denial, and he was compelled to relate what he wished to bury in oblivion.

"Strange!" said Chandler, who was busily engaged in looking over an old file of papers. "If I am not mistaken, I have a letter here from your father or mother." He found it, read it, and handed it to his—nephew. Edgar read the letter; it begun, "My dear Brother," and closed with the well known signature of his mother,—"M. L. Preston."

"Then it seems you are my mother's brother, sir," said Edgar. "I have often heard her speak of a brother who went to sea quite young, but was reported to have been lost in a wreck; but if I mistake not she always called him Holbrook."

"Ah! yes, my middle name;—and she often speaks of me!" asked the merchant, brushing away a truant tear.

"Often, sir, but more frequently of late."

"I must see her," said Chandler, and thrusting the letter into his pocket, he directed his chief clerk to close up, and attended by Edgar, he proceeded to the dwelling of his sister.

'Oh! that I could see you,' exclaimed the poor blind widow, as she held the hand of her sobbing brother. 'Surely,' she said as a shadow of doubt crossed her fine features; 'surely no one could be so cruel as to deceive *me*.'

Chandler bid Edgar read her own letter, written soon after her marriage, and mailed to him at New Orleans. She remembered it well.—'Thank the Lord, oh my soul! and forget not all his benefits,' said the widow devoutly; and she gave her whole confidence and the cherished affections of a sister's pure and earthly love to a long lamented brother.

Chandler explained the story of the wreck; he sailed in the bark 'Quadroon,' from New Orleans to Rio Janeiro; he engaged in profitable business there. The bark *was* wrecked on her homeward voyage, but he was not in her. He remained in South America several years, but on his return was unable to trace Mr Preston.

A rap at the door interrupted the conversation, and Mrs. Preston's landlord entered.

'Do you always require your rent in advance, Mr Scrublow?' asked Edgar.

'Why yes,' replied that worthy; 'particular where they are strangers.'

'Mother is not prepared to pay in advance,' said Edgar, but—'

'Call at my store to-morrow,' said Mr Chandler, 'and we will settle it,' Mr Scrublow,—here is my card, sir;' and Mr Scrublow withdrew.

But when the morrow came, Mrs Preston and family were comfortably fixed in one of Mr Chandler's houses which happened to be then vacant.

Edgar was the best of clerks, and by a successful speculation, during his uncle's temporary absence, so added to his means that the old gentleman gave him an interest in the stock of equal amount, and associated him with himself in business.

In an elegantly furnished parlor of Mr Chandler are seated two young persons in earnest conversation. One is George G., and he is waiting to hear Charlotte Preston pronounce the gentle 'yes.'

She did, and he was happy, even the haughty mother did not object to the little 'thief' stealing her son's heart.

There again in the comfortable parlor of Mr N. is Edgar Preston. He has made a pretty little fortune and now he wants a prettier little wife, and he is gently whispering to Agnes N. 'Your dear father once said 'Yes' to me, dear Anges, and saved me even when my heart was withering with despair and dejection—saved me from unimaginable misery—do not crush a flower that his kindness has nourished into maturity and vigor. Do not say 'No;'—will you be mine?'

Agnes timidly whispered 'Yes!' and Preston as well as herself was happy.

The best medical skill was exerted for the widow, and her fervent prayer that she might see and behold her children was not denied. She lived to see them and her brother, and the good N., the friend of the fatherless and the widow.

Edgar had frequent dealings with the ironmonger, but the old gentleman never knew he was the boy he had so nearly murdered with a cold, laconic 'No!'

Reader, our little story is finished; learn now the lesson;—When honesty seeks the means of support—when misery appeals to thy heart—when poverty asks for pity, do not say 'No!' [American Citizen.

INSALUBRITY OF THE PULPIT.

What can be the reason, we wonder, that a study of divinity has such an effect on the gastric juices and vital functions generally! Every day or two we hear of some clerical friend or other being obliged to leave his flock and fly for health to the Coliseum of Rome or to the lake sand rivers of Italy. By the way, its rather a singular fact that all their diseases have a European tendency. From some cause or other, their maladies are invariably attended with a morbid longing to visit Paris and London. We scarcely ever knew an instance of a clergyman being afflicted with diseases like common people. None of them ever wish to be sick at home; perhaps they don't wish to make their friends unhappy by daily witnessing their sufferings. They prefer to hide "their grief and let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on their damask cheeks" amid the gardens of Versailles and the palaces of the Tuilleries. Another similar phenomenon connected with our biblical brethren, is the fact that no pastor of a *poor* congregation is ever troubled with this singular contagion,—it only attacks those who "wax fat and feel like kicking." A church with small receipts has invariably a healthy minister. He is as strong as Sampson, and can stand, and does stand more hard work and annoyance, than almost any other man in the community—but it's only while he's the head of such a congregation that these blessings are vouchsafed to him. Let him receive a call from one of our fashionable churches to spread 3000 dollars worth of gospel yearly, instead of 400, and he's cut down in an instant and withers like lilies with their drink stopped. Poor man! Ere a month is flown, he commences growing "pale and interesting."

The sisters (who are two thirds of the church in such cases) begin to notice that the dear pastor grows more and more melancholy every Sabbath. They put their heads together and soon decide that painful as it is to part with him, he must visit the old world, or he will not be long for this. The matter is now as good as settled; it is only necessary to stir up the hearts of the brethren to pay the bill, which of course, they must do. The "poor ghost" steps on board the steamer, and his anxious friends fear that he will come to the good people on the other side of the water "in such a questionable shape" that even a bolder spirit than Hamlet would not dare to speak to him. He is scarcely out of the harbor before he begins to feel the bracing effect of the sea air, and at the completion of the voyage, he is as fat and as well to do in the world as the owner of the jolliest of the red faces which greet him everywhere.

It never occurs to the people,—good, easy souls—that the same effect might have been produced, at little expense, by sending him into the country to rake hay or hoe corn; that he might recruit his health and be "doing good at the same time;" "if they would load him with Bibles and send him on foot, to distribute them among the hundreds who are destitute of them, even in our own State. The Apostles so far as we learn, were tolerably healthy men, but we nowhere read that they became so by running to and fro through the earth; they seldom made long journeys, and even when they did, went on foot. They were forbidden to take with them staves or scrip, or any such things;—but they were only poor fishermen; their successors in our days know better, they go loaded with bills of exchange. So liberally are they supplied with funds, that even when they return home, their purses (as well as their eyes) "stand out with fatness."

It would be well if our physicians would endeavor to ascertain the origin of this epidemic, and prescribe a remedy less expensive than the one now in use. The duties which they *ought* to perform are not necessarily so exhausting. We seldom hear of a lawyer's "breaking down," as the phrase is; they work harder, and we never heard that they were made of sterner stuff. [Courier.

No man is rich by holding gold in store;
The heart decides the person, rich or poor.

SANTA ANNA.

We copy the following biography of the present government of Mexico from the Nantucket Inquirer:—

"SANTA ANNA. This extraordinary man, who is once more at the head of the Mexican nation, has probably experienced as many sudden and complete changes of fortune as any person now living. Again and again has he climbed to the seat of power, been cast from it, almost without warning, and, after a short interval, regained, by his matchless power of intrigue, more than he had lost. In the darkest hour he appears never to have lost confidence in himself or his fortunes—for no sooner has his opponents managed to supplant him, than he has resolutely set himself to work to pay them in their own coin, and thus far he has been eminently successful.

Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna must now be not far from fifty years of age, as he has played a conspicuous part in the affairs of his country for about a quarter of a century. He joined in the successful insurrection against Spain, in 1821, and was one of the most active agents in advancing Iturbide to the Mexican throne. The Emperor in consideration of his eminent services, made him a general and appointed him governor of Vera Cruz. The harmony between Edward and Warwick did not, however, continue long. A complaint having been made against Santa Anna by the General of the Southern Division of the Army, the former was summoned to appear before the Emperor, at Jalapa, and answer to the charges. Confident of the royal protection, he did not hesitate to obey, but to his surprise and indignation, instead of being kindly treated, he was severely censured and dismissed from his command. He had, however, no idea of submitting to this imperial tyranny. He instantly returned to Vera Cruz, where, by riding day and night, he arrived before the news of his dismissal from his command. Having ordered out his regiment and ascertained that he might depend upon it for support, he raised the standard of revolt, and pronounced for a Federal Republic. Victoria, Bravo, Guerrero and others having joined him, the republican forces were soon too numerous to be opposed, and Iturbide was driven from the throne. The Emperor having resigned the crown, Santa Anna undertook to make a party for himself, but he was not yet strong enough to stand alone. The troops which he managed to collect being too few to enable him to oppose the other republican leaders, he was obliged to submit, was carried to Mexico and confined.

In 1824, a constitution, like ours on the federal plan, was adopted, and Gaudalupe Victoria elected President. He served out his time, and in 1828, Gomez Pedraza was chosen to succeed him, over Guerrero the opposing candidate. Before the time for the inauguration of the new President arrived, Santa Anna, pretending that the election did not express the will of the people, took up arms in behalf of Guerrero; a civil war ensued, and Pedraza was driven from the country. The House of Representatives declared that Guerrero had been duly elected, and accordingly, on the 1st of January, 1829, he became President of Mexico, and Santa Anna was appointed Secretary of War. In July of that year, Spain made a last attempt to reconquer Mexico. The command of the Mexican army was given to Santa Anna, who soon defeated and expelled the invaders, and, as a consequence, became more popular than ever. In 1830, Guerrero was deposed and shot, and Bustamente, the Vice President, assumed the power of the executive. Being thrown out of office by this revolution, Santa Anna retired to his estate, to work out by intrigue, the overthrow of the government. As usual he succeeded. In January, 1822, the garrison of Vera Cruz pronounced against Bustamente, and Santa Anna was of course *invited* to assume the lead of the new patriotic movement. Another civil war ensued, which lasted several months, and resulted in the downfall of Bustamente, who fled from the country.

Santa Anna now played a most adroit game. He recalled Pedraza, whose term of office was about to expire, being very well aware who would be chosen to succeed him. Power he determined to have, but he preferred, if possible, to obtain it under the forms of the constitution. The scheme succeeded perfectly, and in 1833, Santa Anna was unanimously chosen President. Having thus obtained office, the next thing was to keep it. The new ruler had been taught by his own success in overthrowing his predecessors, that if he would retain office, he must in some way, strengthen his position. He accordingly formed an alliance with the priests, greatly increased the strength of the army, and with the aid of these allies, procured, in 1835, the election of a Congress who abolished the constitution of 1824, the state constitutions, and all the state authorities. The result of these measures was a military despotism.

In 1836, Santa Anna, committing the executive power to general Barragan, took command of the army in Texas, was defeated and made prisoner at San Jacinto, and remained in captivity several months. While these events were taking place, Bustamente, returned from exile; his party regained the ascendency, and he was again raised to the presidency, which he retained for nearly five years. When Santa Anna was finally allowed to return home, he retired to his *hacienda* near Vera Cruz, where he lay in wait until events should recall him into active life. In 1839, he regained his popularity with the army and people by his services against the French, at Vera Cruz. In 1841, the pear was considered to be ripe. Paredes pronounced against Bustamente and marched upon the city of Mexico, before which, by a concerted movement, Santa Anna presented himself at the same time. Bustamente was driven from the country, and Santa Anna proclaimed Provisional President. He soon contrived to have himself elected President for five years, and for two or three years he was virtually dictator of Mexico.

But the uneasy spirits by whom he had been assisted to power were soon weary of a state of quiet. In Nov. 1844, Paredes pronounced against Santa Anna, who was deserted by the army, and driven into exile. Herrera then became President, but before another year had elapsed, Paredes again pronounced, and this time assumed the executive chair himself. Last month, however, the tables were again completely turned. The same troops who twenty-two months ago assisted the patriot Paredes to imprison the tyrant Santa Anna, have just aided the patriot Santa Anna to imprison the tyrant Parades. Within five years Mexico has been four times revolutionized.

One cannot help admiring the dexterity with which Santa Anna contrives to keep at the top of the wheel a good deal more than half the time. His countrymen are so fond of revolutions that he probably considers, as a matter of course, that every government will be overturned by force, but he takes care that at least every other overturn shall be in his favor, and as he manages to cling to the helm longer than his opponents, he is at the head of the nation considerably more than half the time. Imperialists, Federalists, Centralists, and half a dozen other *ists*—in one respect he has been remarkably consistent—viz: in neither forgetting nor neglecting the interests of Antonio Santa Anna. He has betrayed and deserted many, but he has never, even for a moment, betrayed or deserted himself.

Madame Calderon thus describes the personal appearance of Santa Anna, in 1841:

"He has a sallow complexion, fine dark eyes, soft and penetrating, and an interesting expression of face. Knowing nothing of his past history, one would have said a philosopher, living in dignified retirement, one who had tried the world, and found that all was vanity, one who had suffered ingratitude, and who, if he were ever persuaded to emerge from his retreat, would only do so, Cincinnatus-like, to benefit his country. It is strange, how frequently this expression of philosophic resignation, of placid sadness is to be remarked on the countenances of the deepest, most ambitious, and most designing men.

It was only now and then, that the expression of his eye was startling, especially when he spoke of his leg, which is cut off below the knee. He speaks of it frequently, like Sir John Ramorny of his bloody hand, and when he gives an account of his wound, and alludes to the French on that day, his countenance assumes that air of bitterness which Ramorny's may have exhibited when speaking of "Harry the Smith."

Otherwise, he made himself very agreeable, spoke a great deal of the United States, of the persons he had known there, and in his manners was quiet and gentlemanlike, and altogether a more polished hero than I had expected to see."

THE CORAL INSECT.

Mr. Darwin, on visiting the Coral Islands in the Pacific, and witnessing the immense results of the labors of the myriads of submarine architects, thus tells his impressions of the scene:

"I can hardly explain the cause, but there is to my mind a considerable degree of grandeur in the view of the outer shores of those lagoon islands.—There is a simplicity in the barrier-like beach the margin of green bushes and tall cocoanuts, the solid flat of coral rock, strewed here and there with great fragments, and the line of furious breakers, all rounding away towards either hand. The ocean, throwing its waters over the broad reef, appears an invincible, all powerful enemy, yet we see it resisted and even conquered by means which at first seem most weak and inefficient. It is not that the ocean spares the rock of coral; the great fragments scattered over the reef, and accumulated on the beach, whence the tall cocoanut springs, plainly bespeak the unrelenting power of its waves. Nor are there any periods of repose granted. The long swell, caused by the gentle but steady action of the trade wind always blowing in one direction over a wide area, causes breakers, which even exceed in violence those of our temperate regions, and which never cease to rage. It is impossible to behold these waves without feeling a conviction that an island, though built of the hardest rock, let it be perphyry, granite or quartz, would ultimately yield, and be demolished by such irresistible forces. Yet these low, insignificant, coral inlets stand and are victorious; for here another power as antagonist to the former, takes part in the contest. The organic forces separate the atoms of carbonate of lime one by one from the foaming breakers, and unite them into a symmetrical structure. Let the hurricane tear up its thousand huge fragments; yet what will this tell against the accumulated labors of myriads of architects at work night and day, month after month? Thus do we see the soft and gelatinous body of a polypus, through the agency of the vital laws, conquering the great mechanical power of the wave of an ocean, which neither the art of man, nor the inanimate works of nature, could successfully resist."

THE MUNCHIES. This is a nation of *white aborigines*, actually existing in a valley among the Sierra de los Mimbros chain, upon one of the affluents of the Gila, in the extreme Northwestern part of the Province of Sonora.

They number about eight hundred in all.—Their country is surrounded by lofty mountains at nearly every point, and is well watered and very fertile, though of limited extent. Their dwellings are spacious apartments neatly excavated in the hill sides, and are frequently cut in the solid rock.

They subsist by agriculture, and raise cattle, horses and sheep. Their features correspond with those of Europeans, though with a complexion, perhaps, somewhat fairer, and a form equally if not more graceful.

Among them are many of the arts and comforts of civilized life. They spin and weave, and manufacture butter and cheese, with many of the luxuries known to more enlightened nations.

Their political economy, though much after the patriarchial order, is purely republican in its character. The old men exercise the supreme control in the enactment and execution of laws. These laws are usually of the most simple form, and tend to promote the general welfare of the community. They are made by a concurrent majority of the seniors in council—each male individual, over a specified age, being allowed a voice and a vote.

Questions of right and wrong are heard and adjudged by a committee selected from the council of seniors, who are likewise empowered to redress the injured and pass sentence upon the criminal.

In morals they are represented as honest and virtuous. In religion they differ but little from other Indians.

They are strictly men of peace, and never go to war, not even, as a common thing, oppose resistance to the hostile incursions of surrounding nations. On the appearance of an enemy, they immediately retreat, with their cattle, horses, sheep and other valuables, to mountain caverns, fitted at all times for their reception—where, by barricading the entrances, they are at once secure without a resort to arms.

In regard to their origin they have lost all knowledge or even tradition, (a thing not likely to have happened had they been the progeny of Europeans at any late period—that is, since the time of Columbus) neither do their characters, manners, customs, arts, or government savor of modern Europe.

Could a colony or party of Europeans in the short period of three centuries and a half lose all trace of their origin, religion, habits, arts, civilization and government? Who, for a moment would entertain an idea so estranged to probability!

And yet the Munchies cannot be real Indians; they must be of European descent, though circumstances other than complexion afford no evidence of identity with either race. Where, then, shall we place them! whence is their origin?

We are forced to admit the weight of circumstantial testimony as to their having settled upon this continent prior to its discovery by Columbus. Here we are led to inquire, are they not the remote descendants of some colony of ancient Romans!

That such colonies did here exist in former ages, there is good reason for believing. The great lapse of time and other operative causes combined, may have transformed the Munchies from the habits, customs, character, religion, arts, civilization and language of the Romans, to the condition in which they are at present found. [Scenes in the Rocky Mountains.

EFFECT OF LIFE IN PARIS. In Galignani's new Paris Guide we find the following statement, which may supply matter for medical as well as moral speculation. If the facts be as here stated, it is important to inquire whether they be found similar in other large cities, and what can be the cause or causes of such a result:

"It has been remarked that families constantly residing in Paris soon become extinct, and that out of the whole population of the town there are perhaps not more than 1000 individuals who can reckon their ancestors, as inhabitants of Paris from father to son as far back as the reign of Louis XIII. The effects of this mortality are observed to be more active upon the males than females. A Parisan youth of the second or third generation has almost the form and manner of a woman! He has seldom any children that live, and hence it may be inferred that all families which, whether from taste or necessity, pass their lives in a town residence or a shop, are irrevocably doomed to ultimate extinction. Those that pass the summer in the country last longer than the others, as may be seen in the case of some ancient noble families that have not been established in the capital more than a century. The class of the noble has, however, become much weakened since they have given up inhabiting their castles and manors; and the massive architecture of the hotels of the Faubourg St Germain no longer corresponds to the diminished statue of the inhabitants."

NEVER SATISFIED. Nobody is satisfied in this world. If a legacy is left a man, he regrets it is not larger. If he finds a sum of money, he searches the spot for more. If he is elected to some high office, he wishes for a better one. If he is rich and wants for nothing, he strives for more wealth. If he is a single man, he is looking out for a wife, and if married, for children. Man is never satisfied.

AGED NEGROES. A colored woman, named Dolly, belonging to the estate of Richard Wilder, of Pasquotank county, died on the 2d inst, at the age of *one hundred and twenty-one* years. She survived her husband some three or four years, who was *one hundred and nineteen* at the time of his death. They lived together as man and wife nearly ninety years. [Raleigh Register.

☞ LUCK. Rev. H. W. Beecher says in one of his lectures:—

"I may here as well as any where impart the secret of *good* and *bad luck*. There are men, who supposing Providence to have an implacable spite against them bemoan in the poverty of a wretched old age the misfortunes of their lives. Luck forever ran against them, and for others.—One with a good profession, lost his luck in the river, where he idled away his time a fishing, when he should have been in the office. Another, with a good trade, perpetually burnt up his luck by his hot temper, which provoked his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his